

# THE LEATHERNECK



A Merry Christmas

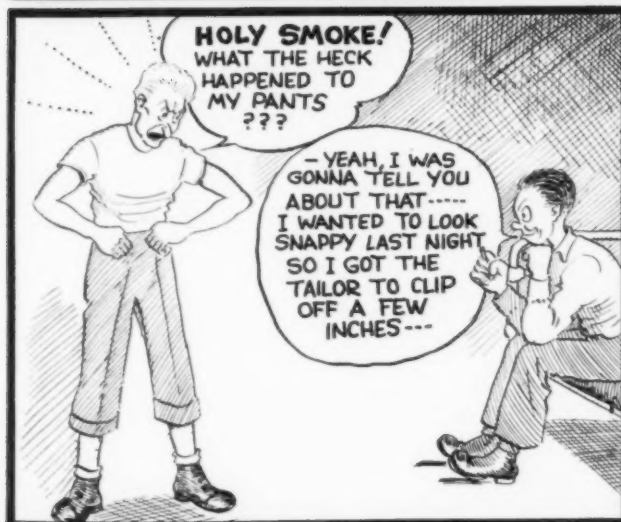
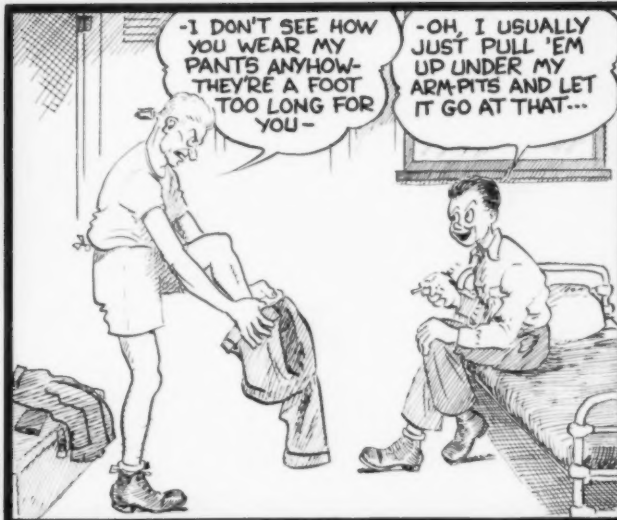
December, 1939 . . . 25c a Copy

*Wishing you  
more pleasure*



*They Satisfy*  
**Chesterfield**

*Always welcome...* CHRISTMAS CHESTERFIELDS IN ATTRACTIVE GIFT CARTONS



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# THE LEATHERNECK

## MAGAZINE OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES

Published each month by the Marine Corps Institute at 8th and Eye Streets, S. E., Washington, D. C., for the advancement of education. Copy closes on the 8th of each month preceding date of issue.



## CONTENTS

	PAGE
With Superb Courage.....	7
BY JAMES N. WRIGHT	
Parachute—Pilot's Life Line.....	8
BY S. M. WOLCZAK	
Verdun (Toulon Sector).....	10
BY HAVELock D. NELSON	
With Donner and Blitzen.....	14
BY PETER B. KYNE	
The Secret Service.....	18
BY FRANK S. WILSON	
Sports.....	24
BY BELTON	
The Leatherneck Small Bore Trophy Rules.....	27
Late Official Dope.....	50

### IN THIS ISSUE

The first story of a series from a book manuscript, LUCKY LEATHERNECK, by Havelock D. Nelson . . . TOULON: (Verdun Sector).

#### LATEST OFFICIAL INFORMATION

PARACHUTE—PILOT'S LIFE LINE  
A technical article on the intricacies of the Navy's parachute school.

WITH DONNER AND BLITZEN  
THE LEATHERNECK'S Christmas story

### NEXT MONTH!

The second of the LUCKY LEATHERNECK series. The outfit sees combat! Don't miss this absorbing series of true experiences.

#### THE TRIUMPHAL ARCH

Another true tale of Haiti by Fred Belton. The story of Haiti's Arch De Triumph, an architectural achievement of three arches based on Blood, Ego and Ambition.

More of the LATEST DOPE on orders.

The opinions of authors whose articles appear in THE LEATHERNECK do not express the attitude of the Navy Department or of Marine Corps Headquarters.

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THE LEATHERNECK



## CHRISTMAS

**T**O THINKING persons, this Christmas will be the saddest day of the year.

Nearly two thousand years ago in the humble town of Bethlehem there was born a babe destined to teach the world a new philosophy—a doctrine of peace and love. Upon the birthday of Christ, the Christian world celebrates peace on earth and good will toward men. Yet celebrations this year will come to many merely as an interlude between bombardments. Peace does not reign this year, and men are showing little good will toward one another.

When Christ was born, theological teaching tells us, a bright star shone in the heavens and directed three wise men who traveled from afar to the lowly stable birthplace to present themselves before the infant Savior. The world is in need now of a bright star that will attract wise men to a common meeting ground where they may present themselves in the spirit of Christ and bring influence to bear upon the combatants in this conflict and restore to men a feeling of good will and to the earth a reign of peace.

For countless centuries men have struggled upward from the state of beasts to what we are pleased to call civilization. But, as a dog with a bone bares his teeth and snarls and snaps at other dogs, man reverts to the savage when he has something others want or wants something others have. Despite our civilization, we still lapse from those standards and at times our progress seems insignificant. So long as greed and wars persist among us, we cannot consider our civilization as being complete.

Let us live by the golden rule, that ever true bright star set for the guidance of mankind. Let us live in peace, with love and good will for our fellows. Let us at least measure up to the social standards that will permit us to live amicably together.

Though war and ill will rage in Europe and in Asia, may our land this year and in years to follow be blessed by peace and good will among men.

## "MARYLAND" LEATHERNECKS WIN VANDERBILT CUP

**A**S we go to press we hear that the Marines of the USS "Maryland" took the Vanderbilt Cup in stiff competition with the crack detachments from the US Ships "Nevada," "Pennsylvania," "New Mexico," "West Virginia," "Tennessee," and "California." 2nd Lieutenant William H. Doolen commanded the winning detachment during their drill which, needless to say, was executed with masterly precision. The cup was presented by Rear Admiral Walter N. Vernon and THE LEATHERNECK congratulates all hands aboard the "Maryland."

Christmas Greetings  
to All Hands  
from  
THE LEATHERNECK STAFF

December, 1939

## RESERVISTS' NOTE

**C**IRCULAR letter number 326 notifies of complete and important changes and revisions of Chapter 13, Marine Corps Manual, entitled Marine Corps Reserve. This revised chapter will take administrative effect immediately. Mimeographed copies are being distributed to officers and units of Reserve and to offices of the Marine Corps. This mimeographed edition is limited and will not be distributed to officers of the Marine Corps in its present form. Marine Corps officers desiring a copy because of duty with the Reserve or other reason may obtain one on request.

## REENLISTMENT ALLOWANCE

**T**HE court of claims has just handed down a decision favorable to the test case prosecuted against the Government for the right of enlisted men to collect reenlistment allowance for the fiscal years 1938 and '39. There can be no recovery of reenlistment allowances for the years 1933 to 1938 by the Court's decision.

An interesting sidelight of this type was brought out in the District Court's decision that Chief Storekeeper Brooks was NOT considered as an "officer of the United States" as claimed by Government attorneys, with a right to sue only through the Court of Claims. This decision indicates that any enlisted man may sue against the Government through any District Court. In other words, claims against the Government may be mailed to any District Court instead of being filed only through the Court of Claims. This will be of importance in collecting reenlistment allowances for the years noted above.

If Congress does not make an appropriation for payment of the approximate \$10,000,000 due under this decision, claim must be made either through the Navy Department or by the precedent just established through the District Courts.

Government attorneys may appeal to higher Courts against the decision handed down on the reenlistment allowance within ninety days.

We advise, that until definite word is established regarding the final outcome of this suit and its payment, that enlisted men sit back and watch.

## CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 327

### Promotions to the Rank of Corporal and Sergeant for General Duty

**U**NTIL otherwise directed by the Major General Commandant, promotions to the rank of corporal are limited to men having at least two years of service, except that commanding officers may allot 10 per cent of their quotas (authorized at intervals by the Major General Commandant) to men having less than two years of service.

Promotions to sergeant are limited to corporals with a minimum of six years of total service with a 20 per cent of quota exception (authorized at intervals by the Major General Commandant) for men with a minimum of four years' service. These restrictions do NOT apply to special warrants, ship's warrants or promotion of personnel in Aviation, Communications, Paymaster, or QM.

"Quota" above means the number of promotions allotted by Headquarters, USMC, from time to time, usually monthly.

ADDITIONAL LATE SERVICE INFORMATION ON PAGE 50.



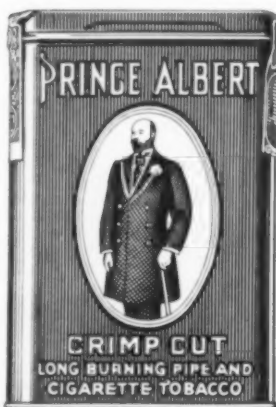
You'll salute these  
milder, tastier  
pipe-smokes

IN RECENT LABORATORY "SMOKING  
BOWL" TESTS, PRINCE ALBERT BURNED

**86 DEGREES COOLER**

than the average of the 30 other of the  
largest-selling brands tested... coolest of all!

**Y**ES, indeed, you fellows with a pipe,  
enlist with that big red tin of Prince  
Albert and you're off to real smoking joy.  
Cooler-smoking P.A. considers your tongue  
... burns free of parching excess smoking  
heat. All the more rich, full body for you  
from those choice P.A. tobaccos, "crimp  
cut." Harshness? Not in this man's to-  
bacco! Prince Albert is "no-bite" treated  
for extra-mild smoking that makes friends  
for keeps. P.A. tamps down right, draws  
evenly, gives a drier pipe. March down  
to your post exchange for Prince Albert  
today. There's no other tobacco like it.



Copyright, 1939  
R. J. Reynolds  
Tobacco Company  
Winston-Salem  
North Carolina

**50** pipefuls of fragrant  
tobacco in every handy  
tin of Prince Albert

**70** fine roll-your-own cig-  
arettes in every handy  
tin of Prince Albert

AND, SOLDIER,  
PRINCE ALBERT'S  
RIGHT THERE, TOO,  
FOR **SMOOTH,  
RICH-TASTING**  
'MAKIN'S'  
CIGARETTES.

ROLLS UP  
**FAST, NEAT**  
AND SMOKES  
PLENTY **COOL**



**Prince Albert**

THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE





# SOUND OFF!



*There is . . .*

A story making the rounds about a certain newspaper reporter who listened to a line of breeze from a service man;—listened to it, and sadly enough, believed it, wrote it up and it was actually published! The tale deals with a soldier who was allegedly up for court martial. It seems that (according to the credulous reporter) the soldier took a Garand rifle out to the range and fired at six hundred yards with his sights set for two hundred. Result of this gross neglect—a badly sprung barrel!

\* \* \*

*Department of Isn't It the Truth . . .*  
From the Augusta (Ga.) Herald.

## SOUTHERN RECRUITS AMAZE INSPECTOR OF MARINE CORPS!

\* \* \*

*Prediction . . .*

You may think you've heard singing in your time but wait . . . just wait we say, until "Gunnys" and platoon sergeants get a couple of squads of twenty-four day men in their outfits—"It wasn't like this in the old Marine Corps!"—We have already seen one result of the increase.—Quantico is in tiers!

\* \* \*

*Another result is . . .*

Pvt. Homer Wilhelm Blotch who has been confined in the sick bay. Pvt. Blotch is suspected of being mentally disordered . . . he spent sixty days returning to the States on the USS "Henderson." Arriving at his new post he was taken to a squad room lined on each side with double tier bunks, shiny new buckets under the head of each. Pvt. Blotch shrieked once and fell to the deck frothing at the mouth. Latest report from the medics says that he has partially recovered but that he still sits on a bunk all day muttering "clear all troop holds, lash up your bunks for the compartment cleaners."

\* \* \*

*We hear . . .*

That a Corporal Mortimer Clutter is writing a book on the newest Marine Corps, to be called Live Above and Like It.

\* \* \*

*What IS a Defense Battalion?*

\* \* \*

*In glancing through . . .*

The press clippings on Marine Corps recruiting we have seen several things of interest among which is the following announcement from a Worcester, Mass., paper:

### PROGA KELIAUTI

Tolimesnes smulkmenas šiamo reikale galima gauti jei asmeniskai kreipsites ar rasyšite i U. S. Marine Corps Recruiting Station, 223 Commercial gatves, Worcester, Mass.

We believe that you will agree that this is entirely true.

*While . . .*

Down in Louisiana, a red hot editorial from one of that state's smaller cities demands that the Citizens' Committee procure Marines to guard the ballot boxes during elections.—Travel and Adventure being furnished, we presume, by the citizenry.

\* \* \*

*Holiday season is upon us . . .*

And we break out the old and worn poem:  
Under the spreading mistletoe  
The homely maiden stands  
And stands and stands and stands  
And stands  
And stands and stands and stands.

\* \* \*

*Style preview . . .*

The Marine Band will soon be clad, not only in the striking uniforms that always set off their appearance to such advantage but also in new overcoats of light blue. We have always maintained that overcoats for dress blues should be of this color. The green coat worn with blues always made the Marine look as if he were wearing portions of several uniforms. Scuttlebutt has it that the band rating badges (Washington band only) are to undergo a change.

\* \* \*

*One . . .*

Of the new defense battalions is going to Pearl Harbor.

\* \* \*

*Ability recognized . . .*

An eminent member of the Art Department is now receiving "fan mail." We have been gratified often to receive favorable comment on the magazine as a whole and now that the sterling ability of individual members is being recognized, we are justly proud. We only hope that it was this staff member's talent as an artist, and not merely personal magnetism, that brought forth those effusive expressions of admiration from a certain feminine reader.

\* \* \*

*On the air . . .*

Last week the Marine Corps Institute was privileged to tell its story to the public by means of the radio. Tech. Sergeant Anderson, the principal of the Preparatory School, gave a splendid address in which he outlined the work of the Institute, its purposes, and gave a brief outline of the history and background of the Marine Corps Institute. We feel that the work the Institute is doing



is of lasting benefit to the personnel of the Corps and it is fitting that the public be made to realize that the Marine Corps numbers in its ranks thousands of men who through the facilities of the Marine Corps Institute are striving to better themselves in the service and to prepare themselves for responsible positions when they return to civilian life.

\* \* \*

*Recruiting . . .*

M. C. I. seems to be a splendid training station (boot camp) for recruiting sergeants. In the past two weeks we have lost several good men through transfer to recruiting duty and in December we are to lose several more. We hope that they will be able to recruit men who in time can, partially at least, take the place of those we are now losing.

\* \* \*

*Warm Springs . . .*

We understand that those members of the Marine Detachment who visited Camp Roosevelt for the first time over the Thanksgiving holidays consider the name, WARM Springs a masterpiece of misstatement.

\* \* \*

*Need a mascot? . . .*

We heard over the radio the other day that Rear Admiral Byrd had six pet penguins which he wanted to dispose of before leaving on his expedition to the Antarctic. Which reminds us that there is nothing that looks quite so serious and dignified as a penguin unless it is a newly made corporal.

\* \* \*

*We see in the paper . . .*

That a prominent manufacturer of swimming suits for women is extending its activities into the manufacture of other articles to glorify the feminine form. A separate department will be devoted to the design and manufacture of sun suits. We wonder what type of feminine wearing apparel would expose more pulchritude to the healthful rays of the sun than the modern bathing suit.

\* \* \*

*Mobilization . . .*

According to the Associated Press the most famous of all World War battalions—the battalion of cooties—have returned to the Western Front. Cootie mobilization began early, and throughout the Maginot Line these lovable little creatures have rejoined the forces and are now digging in. The same situation exists in the German Lines, according to reports. The only difference is that the Germans spell cootie with a capital "K."

\* \* \*

*Which reminds us of . . .*

That lovable type of squad room pest who stays in at night and very cleverly short sheets every one who still has enough money left to make a liberty a week after pay day. Any reader having found an exterminator for this particular type of pest please send to this department and receive the undying gratitude of the writer.



● WITNESSED STATEMENT SERIES:

# "Finest Tobacco" in 300 Years

"Uncle Sam's new methods helped make it better than ever...and Luckies always buy the 'Cream'," says Larry Moore, independent tobacco buyer.



Easy on Your Throat -  
Because **"IT'S TOASTED"**

Here's what Larry Moore recently told a visitor to Tobaccoland:

VISITOR: "Why have crops in recent years been so good?"

MR. MOORE: "Because farmers have adopted new methods... developed by the U. S. Gov't!"

VISITOR: "Do Luckies get a good grade of these improved crops?"

MR. M.: "Yes, sir—Luckies always *did* choose the choicer grades. That's what started me smoking them 21 years ago!"

VISITOR: "Do other tobacco experts prefer Luckies, too?"

MR. M.: "Among those I know, Luckies are the 2 to 1 favorite!"

VISITOR: "Looks to me as if I'd better try Luckies!"

Yes, the tobacco in Luckies is better than ever. And Luckies are easy on the throat because of the famous "Toasting" process. Try Luckies for one week. Then you'll know why...**WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST—IT'S LUCKIES 2 TO 1.**

## Have you tried a Lucky lately?

Copyright 1988, The American Tobacco Company



# "WITH SUPERB COURAGE"

BY

JAMES N. WRIGHT

"Don't give up the ship!" gasped a dying Captain, and a handful of Marines gave up their lives in a vain attempt to carry out their Captain's last command.

Captain James Lawrence, of the "Chesapeake," had seen his proud vessel riddled by the savage fire of the British gunners aboard the "Shannon." Disdainful of the hail of musket balls that flew around his person, he had stood until mortally wounded, as the members of his motley crew had deserted all around him.

The "Shannon," one of His Majesty's 38-gun frigates, had been lingering in Massachusetts when the "Chesapeake" cleared Boston Harbor, and the two had met within sight of the people on the shore. The first broadside had almost devastated the American ship, sweeping 100 men from her spar deck. A continuous fire from the "Shannon" had rendered the "Chesapeake" helpless, her wheel shot away, and her rigging tattered and torn. Lawrence had shipped an almost green crew, and with the exception of the Marine Detachment, the men had had little or no experience in naval warfare.

Due to the unsavory reputation of the "Chesapeake" brought about by its capture by a British frigate several years before, and its failure to gain any prize money on its last cruise, it had been necessary to enlist a motley crew, garnered mainly from Boston waterfront dives. They had been no match for the well trained men aboard the "Shannon" commanded by Captain P. B. V. Broke, a calm, patient man, whose ideas on Naval discipline and preparedness had become a model by which other ships of England's great Navy were trained. Eager for battle with an American ship of equal or greater size, Broke had sent a challenge to the impetuous, fiery Lawrence asking him for a meeting. The latter, disdainful of the British, had sailed from the harbor before the message could be delivered.

Broke himself led the boarding party onto the "Chesapeake," stepping from his gangway to the muzzle of the after cannonade of the American ship and then across the rail. The crew, having no stomach for the cold steel carried by the British, had fled, leaving the after part of the ship completely in the hands of Broke and his men. A withering fire from the small party of Marines in the rigging had been silenced by one of the British Nines, which had wiped out the entire party.

The British advanced along the deck, slipping in the blood, and picking their way through the maze of wreckage and crumpled, bloody bodies strewn in their path. The havoc wrought by the English guns had left a Marine Corporal the only officer on board the ship able to fight, the Lieutenant in charge of the detachment having been killed early in the fray. The Corporal had now gathered his nine Marines, the only remaining men left of the original detachment of 44, along with a handful of veteran sailors, in the fore-castle, where they were determined to carry out Lawrence's orders to the last man.

Grimly the small knot of men waited the onrushing party, knowing full well that many would never come out of the fray alive, so superior were the British numbers. Hands tensed, and breaths were drawn in sharply as the British drew closer. Finally, with a sob, one of the Marines flung himself on the tall Captain, wielding his heavy pike in an effort to cut him down. The Briton leaped nimbly aside, and slashed with his fine Toledo blade, felling the man with one savage blow. The rest of the tiny party tore into the invaders with a silent fury, and the Corporal leaped for Broke, mouthing curses as he ward off the first thrust. Swerving, he slashed with his cutless, and the Englishman fell, blood streaming from a terrible wound in his head. The fury of the Marines' attack drove the larger English force back.

The very savageness of the attack split the boarding party, and their superior numbers proved a handicap as the Americans dealt heavy, telling blows right and left amid the tightly packed men. A British Marine fell, his head crushed from the vicious blow of a rifle butt. The English broke before the onrush and the tiny American force halted to catch its breath. There were fewer now to take the burden of the attack that was sure to come. With howls the invaders fell on the men in blue and red. They fought valiantly, refusing to retreat as the larger party tore into them, heedless of the death flying around

their heads. The Americans gathered into a tighter formation as the English cut them down. Around their feet was an ever widening circle of bloody forms as they made their enemies pay for each life that had been taken. The weight of superior numbers finally told, however, as the Marines and sailors were forced back against the rail by the flashing ring of steel. One by one the valiant little band was lessened, and finally the last Marine, goaded with the pain of many wounds, threw himself at a giant Briton in an effort to cut him down with his last stroke. He was impaled, and fell to the red deck, hate and defiance blazing up at the men around him, unconquered.

Shaken by the sudden stop to the savage action, the British stood silently, a mute tribute to the little body of Marines who had dared contest the night of the English force. Awe-stricken, they turned away from the men who had given their lives in a steadfast attempt to carry out their Captain's last command.

Theodore Roosevelt, former President of the United States, paid high tribute to the gallant men in Red and Blue in his "History of the War of 1812," when he said, "The only thoroughly disciplined men on board the "Chesapeake," the Marines, behaved with superb courage, and fought to the last."





# A simplified technical Article

BY  
**S. M. WOLCZAK**

**CORP.,  
U. S. M. C.**



# PARACHUTE—

The word parachute is derived from the Italian word "parare," which means "to shield or protect," and a French word, "chute," which means "to fall." The combination—parachute—is: the function of a device affording protection in a fall.

It is suggested that the idea of a parachute was derived from observing similarly shaped pods of the various plant seeds, as they were carried by the wind.

No record of construction of the parachute is discovered in the records of Leonardo de Vinci, in whose notes the first authentic theory was found in 1493. Yet, the use of a parachute by man was known as far back as 1618. De Vinci made drawings of planes and parachutes and in his day was considered but a dreamer. Progress was made during the free balloon days; and not until the World War were they successful in improving the parachute.

The regular training chute weighs 37 pounds complete. It is manufactured from the highest grade of silk, having a natural, unbleached, white color, which has been thoroughly boiled off to remove the various gums, greases, and other matter.

It is packed in a canvas container which is 15 by 13 inches and approximately 3 inches deep, opened by means of locking cones, held together by a 1 and 1/4-inch pin attached to a cable within a flexible housing, sometimes known as the rip cord housing.

When the rip cord is released, the parachute pack is opened with the aid of a 3/16 Bungee, known as an opening elastic.

The pilot chute drags the main chute out of the pack.

The pilot chute acts as a steersman or a guider. By tests, it was found that a body, while moving through air at a high rate of speed, created a negative pressure vacuum in rear of the body. This area

tends to allow the silk to follow the line of least resistance. The canopy will have a tendency to remain in the area instead of flowing out and becoming inflated. The pilot chute, therefore, is attached to the vent of the canopy in order to overcome this. It springs out beyond the negative pressure area, and inflates immediately, offering a resistance by which it retards its own descent and drags the canopy from the container. The spring action of the pilot chute frame aids in throwing the container flaps open, and increases the speed of operation of the parachute.

THE canopy itself in the service type parachute, is known as the 24-foot flat type canopy, with 24 cord gores and 4 panels in each gore, which is cut on a bias. To the gores are attached 24 shroud lines each having 450 pounds tensile strength. The parachute is attached to a rigging of harness; the metal hardware is tested to 2,800 pounds, and the webbing tested to 500 pounds. The harness is made of webbing composed of cotton and flax, whose tensile strength tested as 3,200 pounds.

The types used in the Navy:

1. The 28-foot, back pack.
2. The 22-foot, reserve chest.
3. Chest pack and seat service.

The chest pack is used by patrol type ships and the Lighter-Than-Air ships. The seat service is used in land planes and in the remainder of airplanes.

Purpose of the various types:

1. The training type which is a combination of a chest and a pack chute, is used by pilots or students who go up in a ship with intentions of performing jumps.

2. The seat service is used when only in a ship with limited space, mostly in bombers or observation planes. It acts as a cushion, for a pilot, who usually sits

on it while in the ship.

3. The quick attachable chest and seat pack is the third type. The pilot must wear the harness before entering the ship. The pack with the chute is found at places which would be easily accessible during an emergency.

The harness has two rings, with two snap hooks on the pack. Snapping the hooks on to the chute is the only work required by the wearer. These chutes are usually found under the seats or on the overhead racks. Transport planes, Navy flying boats such as the PBY1 and the PBY2, and the Lighter-Than-Air craft carry this type.

All commercial ships use this identical canopy and parachute, although the pack may vary a bit in style.

By various tests, it has been discovered that the wearer, after falling free through the air, reaches his terminal velocity at about 120 miles per hour, due to the resistance in overcoming gravity.

It is said that no set rules have been established regarding the minimum height from which a chutist may jump. There are records of successful jumps made from a height of 300 feet.

Both in the service and the commercial type chutes, a jumper descends at the rate of 22 feet per second; whereas, in a training chute, at the rate of 16 feet per second. A jumper's best bet is to remain on his feet when contacting the ground, thereby attempting to prevent a drag which is incurred by strong winds. In order to have control of his chute, the jumper must pull hard on the lower shroud lines, which are closer to the ground, causing the air to spill out of canopy, and deflating it.

We must abandon Chick Sales' idea that if the chute doesn't work, your money will be refunded. Parachutes are both prac-

tical and important, yet, they hold the back seat in the field of aeronautics.

The strength of all materials used in the manufacturing of a chute must cope with the standards set by the Bureau of Aeronautics. Such contentions are established considering the terrific shock which a canopy undergoes during these rigid tests. It must withstand the "Follow Through" theory of parachutes, namely, the tensile strengths of the various parts of the fabric, shroud lines, hardware, and webbing.

Considering the speed which is obtained by the advance types of aircraft, it is even more vital that the parachute operate in a minimum amount of time, which spells the difference in success or failure.

A class in parachute material is held four times each year at the Naval Air Station at Lakehurst, N. J.

Students must be high school graduates, rated men, or have had 6 months' in aviation duty.

Students are under observation at all times, and their alertness, patience, ability, and consciousness reveal whether they are promising in this branch of aviation. Written examinations are held every Friday, which covers all work held during the past week.

Activities and curricula of parachute students:

Instructions from dummy drop tests to the proper method of controlling the parachute from being dragged by the high winds is emphasized. 100 or more parachutes must be packed and overhauled, and 1 jump made in the student's own chute packed by himself before he completes his course. All chutes in our Navy are aired and repacked at least once a month.

The procedure in checking a parachute consists in:

1. Laying out the parachute.
2. Checking the suspension lines.
3. Folding the canopy.
4. Stowing the shroud lines.
5. Stowing the canopy.
6. Closing the pack.
7. Checking the rip cord housing.
8. Packing the records.
9. Fitting and adjusting the harness.

One of the requirements for graduation is to build the whole harness by one's self. Students do all major repairs.

Since this course started it has graduated approximately 300 students with about four months training.

The class receives its final instructions from the senior instructor before it enters the blimp, from which it jumps. The senior instructor at Lakehurst, N. J., is A. J. Landry, AMM 1/c.

At the end of the course, students are

open, their rate of descent, which is usually 16 feet per second, and finally these parachutes are dropped to destruction. All data obtained on this matter is forwarded together with suggestions for improvements to the Bureau of Navigation.

When the parachute is released, a terrific shock is detected on the 450-pound dummy used in these tests, and an enormous weight causes a faster rate of destruction, usually amounting to eight or nine jumps. Since 1924, by the order of the Bureau of Aeronautics, pilots were compelled to wear chutes while flying service aircraft, and, as statistics reveal, approximately 250 lives have been saved since this order became effective.

There is no record whereby a parachute, after the rip cord has been pulled, has failed to function. There may be only one cause for its failure to perform properly, states Instructor Landry, and that would be due to a collision in mid-air, which would cause the crimping up of the housing, however, such impact would also knock a man unconscious. No one, however, has thus far ever witnessed such. If the parachute is opened suddenly upon leaving the ship, it may get caught on the plane and cause the chute to tear from top to bottom, but disregarding these circumstances, the chute would land the bearer safely even in this condition.

## Pilot's Life Line

1. Packing the parachute.
2. Making tools; mechanical ability is most necessary.
3. Construction—repairing and making chutes.

graded according to their ability in repairs, packing, theory, and jumping.

The maximum drop test is made with a 450-pound dummy. Observations are made regarding time required for parachutes to

At the present time, the school is experimenting for the Bureau of Aeronautics with a new type of container which will be used in VB squadrons, especially in patrol boats.



# VERDUN

## (TOULON SECTOR)

BY  
**HAVELOCK D. NELSON**

**A**BOUT the 10th of March I was summoned to the company orderly room where 1st Sgt. Bruns informed me that Joe Rendinell and I were to report the following morning to Lt. Timmerman, Battalion Billeting Officer, who would take us to the new area to be occupied by the battalion. Then he instructed me in the duties of a billeting non-com. and told me we would draw three days' travel rations as the company would not leave until the 14th. Packing up was simple, as just a couple of days before each squad packed all its surplus clothing and personal articles not needed at the front into two sea-bags, and stored them. It was understood we would return at the end of a month. Although no question has been raised concerning my camera, I decided it would be wiser to leave it behind. So it was packed away with two dozen unused films, a French helmet, a panoramic view of La Courtine, and other trinkets I had accumulated. If I might digress for a moment, I'd like to say that the next time I saw my sea-bag again was in July, 1919, at Leutesdorf on the Rhine. There was nothing in it but the French helmet. Not only was all clothing gone, but every personal article of both mine and the others of my squad. No doubt some stevedore was greatly delighted to acquire a practically new camera with a generous supply of films.

Traveling most of the next day and all of the following night, Joe and I, with the rest of the battalion billeting party, detrained the morning of March 12th at Dugny, 10 kilometers up a steadily ascending, tree covered, winding road. Every curve in the road unfolded positive evidence before our inexperienced but eager eyes that we had at last reached the Western Front. There were camouflaged barracks nestling under the thickly growing trees, or hugging one side of deep valleys; occasional trenches wiggled across the open spaces, each

trench having its accompanying lines of rusty, bristling barbed-wire; sections of the road on the hilltops were protected from the field glasses in the hands of inquisitive German observers on hills or in balloons by broad strips of canvas or burlap strung between poles either parallel to or across the road depending upon the direction of the enemy lines; and large and small shell-holes were fairly numerous.

Finally we came to a wide road running perpendicular to the one on which we had been traveling. This road, I have since found out, was known as the Grande Tranchee de Calonne, and was built during the reign of Louis XVI. It paralleled the French lines and was therefore the important avenue of supply in this area. At this road junction we unloaded from the truck and Lt. Timmerman gave the representatives of each company instructions regarding the location of their respective camp. Joe and I were to go to Camp Fontaine St. Robert. Picking up our extra rations we started out in accordance with the directions given us. Away from the noise of the truck, we were somewhat astonished at the quiet that prevailed. Like most people, I imagine, who had never been on the front before, I had pictured it as a place where the big guns thundered continuously day and night. But here we were just a few kilometers southeast of Verdun, the scene of probably the greatest siege in history only two short years before, and it was less noisy than Main St. in Springfield. There was just an occasional dull thud off to our left. We speculated on this and also on just how recently the shells had landed, whose holes were now filled with freshly crushed rock. Shell-holes in and along the road seemed quite numerous to us. After passing a few French soldiers who were quite nonchalant, and wore neither helmets nor even sidearms, only a gas-mask, we concluded it was a pretty good war after all.

Having gone as far as we thought we

should along this road, and still no signs pointing to Camp Fontaine St. Robert, we began asking the Frenchmen for directions. But each time it was either "J'ne comprend pas" or "La bas" neither being of any material assistance to us. At last we felt the sneaking suspicion that our French, or rather the lack of it, was at fault, so we wrote the name of the camp on a slip of paper. Our suspicions were immediately confirmed when we showed the name to the next poilu we met. "A-ah! Oui, Oui! Camp Fontaine St. Robert!" he exclaimed, unknowingly giving us a practical demonstration of the extreme difference existing between the French and English pronunciations of such a simple term as "St. Robert." A few familiar words, gleaned from the voluble flow of French which followed, combined with the ever accompanying gestures, indicated to us that our goal was at the end of the next trail to the left. And so it turned out to be.

Eagerly we set down our packs and the bag of rations, and looked about us. The camp was situated in a narrow but not overly deep valley. Along one side and halfway up the slope nearest the German lines, were four barracks, under large trees, each building capable of housing a platoon. At the farther end of the line of buildings was another smaller one which I found out afterwards was the officer's quarters. Beyond this in the lowest part of the valley was a spring, while across the valley from the spring in a little recess in the opposite hillside was another building with an open shed. This last building proved to be for the rolling kitchen, cooks' and sergeants' quarters. Paths were neatly outlined with stones and rustic railings, and there were also trellises on the sides of some of the buildings as well as plots of ground that obviously had been used as gardens for flowers and vegetables. The only discordant notes in the whole scene were a few old, grass grown shell-holes and the entrances to several dilapidated dug-outs.





It certainly looked like a "bon sector" to our inexperienced eyes, little dreaming that this peaceful spot was to be turned into one of sudden hideous death and maiming for almost the entire personnel of one of the succeeding companies a few weeks later.

After a brief inspection of the various buildings, Joe and I decided to establish ourselves in the sergeants' barracks. It was smaller and therefore easier to warm up against the chill that was still in the air. Here we broke out our extra rations, and, after a hearty meal, spent the remaining daylight hours familiarizing ourselves with our new surroundings. With the coming of darkness, the guns, big and small, like wild beasts of the jungles, roused themselves from the lethargy of the daylight hours, and began searching for unwary prey around the cross-roads, road junctions and bridges of the back areas. For sometime we sat on a bench in front of our quarters, silent and awed, watching distant flashes of the German guns, or the occasional ghostly glare of flares, some seemingly close by, others more distant. To our front at long intervals there was the spasmodic, nervous stuttering of machine guns, interspersed with the crack of single rifle shots. Overhead, the smaller caliber shells passed with agitated whispering, as though fearful that they might be unsuccessful on their mission of death. Still higher up the shells of large caliber rumbled along, seemingly unhurried and pompous, fully confident that they would destroy anything in their path, while their passing was marked by reverberations up and down the adjacent valleys not unlike the echoes of a passing elevated train along the streets of a large city. Finally, worn out from our journey, but thrilled and a bit fearful (at least I was), we adjusted our gasmasks to the alert position, put our loaded automatic pistols in a handy spot, and

rolled up in our blankets for the night. It had all seemed very exciting, this first night so close to the Front, but many were the times in the coming months that I was to wish whole-heartedly for just one night so utterly peaceful and safe.

There being no sleep shattering bugles or shrill sergeants' whistles in the neighborhood, we enjoyed to the full one of the soldiers' favorite indoor sports, "sleeping in." After breakfast it did not take long to go through the camp again and decide on just where the various individuals, rating special consideration, and units would go when the company arrived. Thus there was nothing to do but eat and sleep or roam about for two days, as it was not until the following afternoon that Lt. Timmerman came along to see how we were faring and to tell us that the company would arrive the next afternoon, that is, March 15th.

IN accordance with the Lieutenant's suggestion, Joe and I walked back along the road and finally met the company about three kilometers from the camp. Then I fully realized what a break for me my detail has been. The weather had warmed up that afternoon and the heat, combined with carrying full packs, wearing long overcoats, and the steady uphill climb from Dugny, 13 kilometers away, found most of the boys tuckered out.

Reporting to Capt. Voeth, he decided that Joe should guide the company in while 1st Sgt. Bruns should go on ahead with me to the camp and see that I had arranged everything satisfactorily. Poor Sgt. Bruns! Perspiration was pouring off his face which was almost purple, and although they had just stopped to rest when I met them, he merely said "Aye, aye, sir," picked up his pack and stepped off briskly toward camp.

ARRIVING there we went through each building as rapidly as possible while I explained my assignments to each one. Stepping out to the officers' barracks we discovered that the company had arrived at the other end of camp, so we hurried up to them. Without even asking whether we were ready to assign barracks, the Captain started in to give me one of the hottest tongue-lashings to which I have ever been subjected. "Why the Hell weren't you here to put the boys right into their barracks. Don't you know yet where you are going to put them? My God, you've been here for three days with nothing else to do!" Thus he raved until Bruns cut in with, "Just a minute, please, Captain. If you will give the corporal a chance he'll tell you all about it. He has it all very nicely planned." "All right then," the Captain answered, "go ahead." In ten minutes everybody knew where his bunk was. Bruns has always had a special place in my heart for taking my part at that time.

AFTER the boys had recovered sufficiently from the effect of their hike to take an interest in their surroundings, Joe and I found ourselves the centers of attraction. Hadn't we been at the Front for almost three days and nights alone? Therefore we were veterans, and had acquired, momentarily at least, a distinction none of the others had. Just what part of the front was this? How far was it to the front-line? Had any shells burst near us? Had we seen any Germans? These and many other questions were asked over and over again, to which we gave varying replies, because we ourselves did not know the correct answers to all of them.

Three days later the officers and Gunnery-Sergeants went on a reconnaissance trip to the lines. When they returned late in the afternoon, the sergeants had

their inning at describing the front and their experiences while there, and they made the most of it. However, their glory was short-lived, for just before mess, orders came around for the 4th Platoon to make up packs and check ammunition. We were "going in at midnight! That is, most of our platoon was, while the rest of the company was to remain in camp as battalion reserve. Our platoon was to man an isolated strong-point in a gap of the front-line a little distance south of Haudiomont.

That sounded mighty interesting to us, so with subdued excitement we made up our packs and were ready to go in scarcely any time at all. Slowly the intervening hours passed until we finally fell in and moved off in single file through the darkness. At last the Great Adventure was really beginning! "Keep closed up! No talking! No smoking!" passed down the column. So we trudged silently, every nerve and sense alert for—we knew not what, imaginations working overtime, each man busy with his own thoughts. Doubts began to assail me. How would I react under machine gun or shell fire? Would I cringe and hide, or, worse yet, run the wrong way? If it came to hand-to-hand combat, would I have the strength and skill to parry the swiftly approaching enemy bayonet, or would I be so paralyzed with fear that the cold steel would, unhindered, find a mark in my stomach or throat? Just how did it feel to have a bayonet or trench-knife suddenly plunged into some vital spot? What would be the sensations immediately following the impact of a bullet or shell-fragment? How would the boys as a whole react? Would the military discipline born of the past few months of intensive training still hold us together as an efficient military machine during the heat and intense excitement of actual combat? Only time would tell. I

breathed a brief, silent prayer, "Please God, when I am scared to death, give me the courage not to show it."

However, a natural youthful curiosity concerning new sights and sounds, and craving for adventure soon displaced these somber thoughts with a feeling of exultation. Wasn't I on the very edge of the combat zone? No more would I have to be content with only reading about the war, or listening to some other person's experiences. Furthermore, this place was right next to the spot where thousands upon thousands of Frenchmen had died in making good the never-to-be-forgotten battle cry, "They Shall Not Pass," just two years before. As we passed important points, word was passed along the column, such as "Battalion Headquarters on the right," or "Battalion aid station on the left," and we would strain our eyes into the darkness only to see the vague outlines of a large dugout in the depths of which would be a very dull glow of a candle.

Soon our path took a steep downward slant and we finally emerged from the tree covered hill-side onto a comparatively naked plain, generously pock-marked with shell-holes. Once more we were admonished to be as quiet as possible as we continued cautiously picking our way through the slightly lighter darkness of the open plain. About two hundred yards further on, the head of the column stopped before what seemed to be a huge jumbled pile of stones, the dim outline of which was just discernible against the lighter gray of the sky.

SLOWLY we filed into an opening near one end of the stone-pile down a few steps, and found ourselves in a dimly lighted dugout, with double-decked, chicken-wire bottom bunks arranged around the sides. I do not remember now whether the whole detachment stayed in this dugout, or whether there were others in the immediate vicinity. I do recall that my squad with at least one other remained here under the direct command of Gunnery-Sergeant Richardson. Watches were soon arranged for the two or three required listening posts, and the rest of us turned in for the remainder of the night.

With the coming of daylight we were all stirring about eager for a look at our surroundings. The only view possible from the dugout was through two little windows on each side of the door, and there was nothing to see but the brown churned-up ground between us and the ridge down which we had come the night before. We watched this distant hillside for some time, hoping for the appearance of a chow detail, but none came in sight. In fact there was no movement of any kind within range of our vision. After a time Rich realized that the possibility of anything coming from the rear in broad daylight was out of the question, so he told us to break out a portion of our reserve ration and make the best of it. Breakfast over, we cautiously moved outside, keeping well under cover, for a better look around. Then we could see that



our new home was in the basement of what had once probably been a very beautiful chateau. Only a portion of the walls of the first floor remained intact and they were almost completely hidden by the ruins of the upper story and roof. Off to the left, facing the German lines, was another pile of crumpled masonry lying perpendicular to the direction of the house and extending along one side of what had once been the garden. This turned out to be the stables. There was enough of the ground floor left to see the nice roomy stalls, and the flooring along the ends of the stalls was of colored brick or tile laid in beautiful designs which were still well preserved. The garden itself was, of course, all overgrown. Near the center of the garden stood a tall, realistic looking, iron tree-stump, with holes at regular intervals indicating that it was intended for use as a sort of bird apartment-house. At the opposite end of the house from the stable was a dense growth of trees and shrubbery, through which still flowed a tiny brook, inhabited by iron turtles and frogs, while an iron crane or heron stood on one leg, trying to look dignified without his head. Such was the Chateau de Murauvaux in March, 1918. In front of our position was a dreary view of shell-torn earth, swamps, and masses of rusty barbed-wire. The most pleasing part of that forbidding landscape was the generous distance between us and the enemy front line. At least he couldn't embarrass us at odd moments by tossing over a hand-grenade, nor a rifle-grenade either for that matter. Because of the swamp in the foreground the lines at this point were unusually far apart.

Our tour here for the most part was very pleasant. We were free from drill or work of any kind during the day, having only to catch up with any sleep lost while on duty at night. Although the sky was generally overcast and the atmosphere was chilly and damp, the spring rains had not yet commenced. While making the rounds of the listening-posts at night, it did seem a bit eerie, especially when it was unusually quiet and a certain night-bird, which inhabited this region, would swoop down and utter a hair-raising screech within a few feet of one's unsuspecting head. Or, there were the few moments of suspense which followed the report of the first German gun, fired after a long lull, for fear that it might be the beginning of a general bombardment.

The greatest cause of annoyance was the almost nightly sounding of gas-alarms by nervous sentries. Any odd smell at all was sufficient for someone to slap on his gas-mask and start working on the nearest Klaxon or gong. In no time at all it would spread for a couple of miles each way. It was one of these false alarms that caused us our greatest excitement. I had just climbed into my bunk one night after coming off guard, when the usual racket commenced. Of course everyone in the dugout rose up long enough to slip on his mask, and then



lay down again to doze until the word was passed to take it off. But our nonchalance was suddenly shattered by the sharp crack of a Springfield rifle just to the front of the dugout, followed shortly by a second shot. Rich dashed out of the door to investigate while the rest of us jumped to our feet with rifles in hand, safeties off and bayonets fixed, waiting to resist the raid which at last had surely come. After what seemed like an interminably long time Rich came in, his mask off, swearing and laughing at the same time. "Take off your masks. There's no gas. That damned Leidenheimer just took a couple of shots at Curry." We found out the next morning that in the excitement of putting on his mask, his vision being clouded thereby, Leidenheimer had forgotten about Curry being posted about fifty yards in front of him, and seeing a movement between him and the front, had let fly. Curry was still spluttering even after breakfast.

AS nearly as I can recall now, only one enemy shell exploded near us. This happened one of the rare sunny afternoons while several of us were lolling about in the garden, grateful for the opportunity of absorbing a few of Sol's warm rays. Suddenly, without the usual warning shriek, there was a stunning explosion right in our midst, and the air seemed filled with humming, buzzing fragments. During the ensuing moment of contrasting stillness our brains telegraphed swiftly to all movable parts of our bodies to see if they were still in working order. Finally realizing that I was untouched, I raised up slowly from the ground to look in the direction of the explosion. A cloud of smoke drifting slowly away from the iron tree-stump indicated that a direct hit had been made on the top of the stump, or the shell had burst close to it in the air. The others were also getting up from the ground, to which they had instinctively dropped,

and were looking curiously about them. A swift check disclosed that no one had been hurt. Then our quickened senses became aware of a sound which had not been noticed before, the almost inaudible droning of an airplane. There so high up that its identity was discernible only by the general outline of its plane surfaces, was a Boche observation plane. Such was our lesson on the necessity of keeping a sharp lookout for, and, under cover from, enemy planes on or near the front at all times. Fortunately the lesson was both impressive and inexpensive.

On March 28th Lt. Marshall took the Battalion billeting party, including myself, to Sommediene, preceding the battalion by about twenty-four hours. After the Lieutenant had assigned areas to the other non-coms, he accompanied me through our company area. Sommediene had been a fair sized town before the war, but now, since it was only about seven kilometers from the front line, the majority of its buildings were not only vacant but also badly in need of repairs from the effects of both shell-fire and disuse. Most of the first floors and cellars, however, were still in good condition and had been fitted up with chicken-wire bunks for housing troops in reserve. With the idea of keeping our platoons together more than the present bunk arrangement permitted, we examined every house in our area from top to bottom. Our inspection was only partially completed when we were astonished to hear the whine of an approaching shell followed by its burst directly over the town. This one was followed at irregular intervals by others. The French officer in charge of billeting had told us that Sommediene had not been shelled since 1916. While in the garret of one of our houses through the roof of which large patches of sky were visible, one of the shells exploded directly overhead. Shrapnel balls and fragments rattled off the tile direct-

(Continued on page 52)





Murray Boland had anticipated the meeting, for on his way out the theatre doorman had informed him that a little bum had just been there asking for him. "He's a panhandler, sir," the doorman warned. "I think he's layin' for yuh."

"Thank you. I think he'll be easy to dispose of," Boland answered and swung down the alley, the while he felt in his pocket for half a dollar. As he approached the alley entrance a wizened, undersized man darted toward him.

"Mr. Boland, will you stop and let me speak to you just a minute? I'm not a beggar. I—I—please, sir, I wish you would."

The man's voice was eager, enthusiastic, lacking the professional whine of the panhandler. Murray Boland paused and looked down at him.

"All right, old horse," he said gravely. "Anything to make you happy. But suppose we walk."

"Thank you, Mr. Boland—if a stake horse like you ain't ashamed to be seen walkin' along with a sellin' plater like me."

"Apparently you haven't won a race this year," the star replied, falling quickly into the other's vernacular.

"The devil's the handicapper an' I'm carryin' weight for age in the Christmas stakes. I'm lookin' to engage the best actor in the whole world for a little job tomorrow night, an' you're him."

"Suppose we drop into some quiet little

restaurant and talk it over," the actor suggested kindly.

When they were seated the shabby little man looked around, leaned across the table, and said softly: "I want you to be a real Santa Claus to my little girl—that is, she ain't my little girl no more, but I'm her father. I sent word I've fixed it up with Santa Claus to call at midnight so's she can see him an' have a talk with him—an' my Santa Claus has to be real! He's got to be on to his job."

"I'm afraid I will be unable to take the part, Bill," Boland replied seriously. "You see, they pay me about five hundred dollars a night for acting, and I couldn't work for less."

THE shabby little man looked grieved. "Why sir, you don't suppose I'd have crust to ask a man o' your standin' to do a job like this for nothin'?" he queried. "No, sir-ee. Of course I ain't got that much ready cash, but I can dig up the collateral," and he rolled something across the table to Boland.

The latter picked it up. It was a ring set in sapphires and diamonds and worth probably a thousand dollars, and as the actor looked at it he started in amazement. It was his own ring. Two nights previous his apartment had been burglarized and among other things this ring had been taken. Now the burglar sat before him pleading with him to play the part of a

real Santa Claus. He could not conceal the start of surprise occasioned by this curious coincidence.

The shabby little man noticed it, but attributed it to another motive. "Some bright little sparkler, eh?" he said. "It's worth more'n five hundred dollars ain't it, Mr. Boland?"

"I think so, Bill. About a thousand, I should say."

"Good enough. I'll be under a little extra expense on top o' your fee, but as I ain't got cash I'm goin' to ask you to put it up for me. The ring'll cover everythin', with some to spare. There'll be a Santa Claus suit, wig an' whiskers, an' a big pack o' toys, an' the doll, an' I thought we'd slip the night watchman about half a century—"

"What night watchman?"

"Out at the winter quarters o' the circus. I'm goin' to steal the four trottin' reindeer—"

"The what?"

"The four trottin' reindeer. An' there's a sleigh an' sleigh-bells—why, you couldn't be a real Santa Claus without the reindeer an' the sleigh-bells, could you, Mr. Boland?"

"I dare say I could not. And yet I hesitate to drive four stolen reindeer. Can't we hire them or borrow them with the permission of the owner of the circus?"



"There ain't time enough to reach him. He's in Europe. We've just naturally got to steal 'em."

"That seems to be a reasonable program," Murray Boland found himself saying; "but, before I consider the proposition further, suppose you tell me why you're so set on the reindeer."

"It's this way with me," Boland's strange guest began as soon as the waiter had departed for the kitchen. "I don't amount to much, but o' course you can see that for yourself without me tellin' you. But I was somebody once. I was a premier jockey. I'll skip most o' my life up to the time I met Millie, because I don't know very much about it anyhow, an' have to think back pretty far to remember a time when I wasn't sleepin' in back rooms or walkin' horses up an' down, coolin' 'em out. Then I become a 'prentice jock an' the old man took to givin' me the leg-up on the two-year-olds an' skates he wasn't bettin' on in the sellin' races. I done so well he let me take out old Grandee in the Thanks-givin' Handicap at Tanforan—that's out near San Francisco. I was up against the best of 'em that day, but there's folks who'll never forget the ride I gave Grandee."

"Bill," said Murray Boland impressively, "are you the Hand-riding Kid?"

"I was the Hand-ridin' kid," the shabby little man answered, with a slight emphasis on the verb. "So you knew me in them days?"

"I KNEW of you. I owned Ballantrae—own him still, for that matter—and you won the Sweepstakes with him at New Orleans. What became of you?"

"I went to hell," said the Hand-riding Kid simply. "An' so you're the Starlight Stables, eh?"

"Get along with your story, Kid," his host prompted him. "Who and what was Millie?"

"Millie was—Millie is—the greatest female bareback rider that ever showed under canvas. She's the star of the profession ten years with Bell & Tierney's Circus. Well, it ain't very often bareback riders marry outside the circus, an' it ain't often they marry outside their class in the circus. There was a lot o' class to me in them days. I was a premier race rider, an' Millie married me, but for all that her people an' her friends considered she'd married outside her class. It was mistake No. 1, Mr. Boland—an' Millie made it. There's been a good many mistakes made since then, but I guess I'm responsible for all them."

"You made money too fast I suppose. Your head swelled a little when fame came your way, didn't it?" Murray Boland suggested.

"I don't know as I got the swelled head, sir, but I did make money fast. The trouble was I didn't make it fast enough.

I might as well own up, Mr. Boland. I took to ridin' to the post with a couple o' tickets on another horse down my boot-leg."

"I understand. And one bright day the judges asked you to step up into the pagoda and pull off your boots, eh?"

The Hand-ridin' Kid nodded. "They ruled me off for life," he said drearily. "The papers was full of it, an' to make it worse Millie was with me at the time." The unhappy little wretch clasped his head in his hands and gazed at the table.

There was a long and painful silence, broken at last by Murray Boland: "And when you were ruled off you went on a grand spree to drown the disgrace of it, eh, Kid?"

THE Hand-ridin' Kid nodded. "I was smashed. When they broke me, the only thing I knew was horses, an' the only job I could get was groom to somebody that didn't know me. A swipe can't support a wife, Mr. Boland, an' a circus 'ristocrat can't have a swipe for a husband. You see the position Millie was in, don't you, sir?"

"So she left you, did she?" Boland queried sympathetically.

"She did not. I'd done her dirt enough—so I left her. But I wasn't leavin' her broke. She's been ridin' since she was sixteen, drawin' big money, an' she was wiser'n me. She'd saved hers, an' I couldn't lay around an' have her support me. It most broke my heart to give up her an' the baby, though, but I done it."

"Where are Millie and the baby now, Kid?"

"Right here in this town."

"And you want the little girl to see a real Santa Claus, eh?"

"Well, it's this way, Mr. Boland. Of course I don't blame Millie a bit for feelin' sore at what I went an' done to her, but she ought to let me see the baby. The last time I tried to see Aileen, Millie called her in. 'Aileen,' she says, 'You've often asked me about your daddy. See that man there? That's your daddy. He's wearin' a suit o' clothes somebody give him—provided he didn't steal 'em—an' he needs a shave an' a bath. Do you want that kind of a daddy, Aileen?'"

The Hand-riding Kid's eyes filled; the lump in his throat choked him. It was horrible.

"Millie's set my baby against me," he resumed presently. "I don't blame her for feelin' sore the way I went an' disgraced her, but she oughtn'ter tell my baby. I'd never pester her an' Aileen; I just want to see the baby once in a while. I can't help lovin' my baby, can I? She's my own flesh an' blood—an' Millie's settin' her against me."

"An' so I wanted to do somethin'," the little man went on drearily—"somethin' that would make her remember her daddy

an' think well o' him as long as she lived. She's just eight years old now—just old enough to know all about Santa Claus an' believe in him an' watch for him on Christmas Eve. So I figgered out my scheme an' who I'd get to work it out for me. I've been settin' up in nigger-heaven night after night watchin' you work, Mr. Boland, an' it seemed to me that if I went to you an' told you how it was with me, an' did business on a businesslike basis, you'd understand. I was so sure of it I went ahead an' made all the arrangements."

"In these days it is a compliment to be considered as human as all that. I thank you, Kid. However, go on with your story. I'm profoundly interested."

"I hung around Millie's neighborhood all day yesterday until after supper, when I see Aileen's nurse headin' for the motion picture show. At the corner I stopped her an' asked her if she was Miss Aileen's nurse, an' lifted my hat, polite like, an' she said she was, an' I handed her a ten-case note—the last I had in the world. I says to her: 'That's yours an' another like it, if you'll do me a favor. I'm Aileen's father, an' I've figgered it out to give her a Merry Christmas if I can—one that she'll remember as long as she lives. On Christmas Eve I want you to set up an' listen for the sound o' sleigh-bells around about midnight. If you hear 'em, look out, an' if you see Santa Claus comin' down the avenoo behind four trottin' reindeer, you wake up Aileen an' let her have a look. Remember, now; if Santa Claus tells me he's seen Aileen at the window, you'll get another ten-case note by mail next day. An' don't you mention nothin' of this to Aileen's mother. Just go to Aileen or Christmas Eve an' tell her you've had a telephone message from Santa Claus, sayin' that her real daddy has been up to the North Pole to see him an' ask him if he wouldn't make it a point to arrive at Aileen's house just at midnight, so she could know he was comin' an' get a look at him. You tell her,' I says, 'that Santa Claus says this is a most unusual procedure an' absolutely against the rules, but on account o' his great personal friendship for her real daddy he'll do it, an' for her to be waitin'."

"S HE'LL want a doll that can go to sleep," says the nurse.

"Then you tell her Santa Claus asked you what she wanted, an' you told him, an' he said: 'All right, I'll bring her the doll.' So the nurse took the ten-case note an' said she'd set up all night if I wanted her to, an' I took her name, an' told her not to say anythin' to Aileen until I telephoned an' told her it was all right. You see, sir, when I telephone she'll wake Aileen up—they sleep in the same room—an' Aileen'll think I'm Santa Claus telephonin'. Of course, sir, I couldn't take a chance an' have the little one all worked

## With Donner and Blitzen

By

PETER B. KYNE

Author of *Pride of Palomar*, *Cappy Ricks*, etc.



up—an' then have somethin' slip at the last minute so we couldn't get the reindeer."

"Quite right, quite right," murmured Murray Boland. "But, I hardly think we'll have to steal the reindeer. I'll find out Tierney's address in Europe and cable him. He has bought out Bell's interest, and he'll do anything for me."

It was midnight before Murray Boland succeeded in locating the manager of Bell & Tierney's Circus—one Mr. Larry Donovan, who came to his front door in a dressing gown and a very ill humor which was dissipated the instant Murray Boland introduced himself and explained his errand.

"I desire to lease, steal, or otherwise acquire for use tomorrow night Bell & Tierney's Celebrated Trotting Reindeer, together with a sleigh, sleigh-bells—"

"Werra, but 'tis the grand little press agent ye are, Mister Boland, playin' Santa Claus to the populace." Nobody ever had to kick Larry Donovan. A hint was always sufficient. "The devil scoot Pat Tierney. I'm his manager, so take the reindeer wit' Pat's compliments an' my blessin', an' see to it, an' sure I needn't mention it, that Bell & Tierney get the benefit av a brief minton."

"Nothing doing, Mr. Donovan. This is not a publicity stunt, but strictly a private affair. I could murder the man that gives it out. I'm going to play Santa Claus to one little girl—"

"You're not. You're goin' to play it to three little girls an' wan boy. Take the reindeer tomorrow night, but see to it that ye come by my house, an' telephone before you come. As for the reindeer, they'll be the better for a bit av a run in the snow, an' they're as gentle as Shetland ponies. Sure a child could thrive thim. Whin do ye want thim?"

"At one o'clock Christmas morning, thank you—"

"I'll have thim ready for you. And now goodnight to you, Mither Boland. If I shtay here a minute longer, I'll have me death o' cold—may the devil fly away wit' you, if he only carried you a mile a day."

The door banged in Murray Boland's face, and he returned to the taxicab to impart the tidings of great joy to his companion. "And now, Hand-rider," he continued, "I'm going to ask you to get the remainder of the props. All the pictures of Santa Claus I've ever seen picture the old gentleman with a great knapsack on his back, and it's just bulging with toys. Now, Hand-rider, here are two hundred dollars, on account, of the change due you on that ring. Right after breakfast you go to a harness maker and give him a rush order for a large knapsack made from white buckskin. After ordering it, drop around to a department store and buy the big sleeping doll, and a lot of assorted toys. We've got to fill that pack to overflowing, so don't skimp on the props. When you've finished your shopping rent a taxicab and bring everything out to Bell & Tierney's. In the meantime I'll wire a costumer in New York to send a man down here with a Santa Claus suit for me."

When Murray Boland reached the winter quarters of the Bell & Tierney Circus at one o'clock on Christmas morning it was not Murray Boland that stepped out of the taxicab, but Saint Nicholas himself. The Hand-rider Kid sat in the seat holding the reins. "By Judas," he said, "you're some Santa Claus!"

It was just the kind of Christmas Eve on which one would expect to encounter Santa Claus. There was almost a foot of snow on the ground, and a recent cold snap

had crusted it nicely; a full moon cast a silver light over the white landscape, causing the snow crystals to sparkle until the world resembled a fairyland, and as Murray Boland sent the four reindeer scampering down the white road leading to the city he forgot that he was the greatest character actor in the world and became inwardly what he already was externally—the merriest, the rosiest, the kindest old Santa Claus that ever clucked to a reindeer.

The team traveled fast, their long tireless trot taking them over the ground at better than twelve miles an hour, and presently they turned into a broad avenue. "We'll run down past the house an' I'll show it to you, sir," the Hand-rider Kid announced, and a few minutes later he pointed out Millie's home. Santa Claus marked it by the elm tree that stood in front of it, and they continued on for three more blocks before pausing.

"Now, sir," the Hand-rider Kid announced, "I'm going to sneak around the next block to the fire house; I can telephone to Aileen's nurse from there. You wait here until you hear me whistle—this way—an' that'll be your cue to come on. An' listen. When you come, come like you've been wired for but was delayed in startin', an' before you start, hang them sleigh bells around the necks o' the leaders. Then just imagine you're turnin' into the home stretch, an' if them reindeer have anything left just speak to 'em an' ask 'em to give it to you, and when you pull up in front o' the house, tie the leaders to the elm tree; there's a couple o' snap ropes in the bottom o' the sleigh."

HE darted away, and then minutes passed; then down the avenue floated the Hand-rider Kid's shrill signal. Santa Claus, standing at the heads of the leaders, slipped the bell collars around their necks, climbed back into the sleigh, and started down the avenue. He left it presently and circled a block before coming back, and then he came as the Hand-rider Kid used to come when "heating the barrier."

It was glorious. As he glimpsed the light upstairs in Millie's house and saw a little white figure at the open window, it came to him suddenly that he was starring in an unwritten drama, and that at last he could extemporize without hurting the author's feelings. "What an entrance!" he exclaimed. "And there's the audience on its feet already, dancing in ecstasy." He stood up in his sleigh and cracked his whip furiously. "Ho, Dancer!" he shouted. "Ho, Prancer! Ho, Blitzen! Ho, Stammer!" Then he heard the acclaim of his audience, "Santa! Santa! I'm he-e-e-e! This is Aileen-e-en!"

Santa Claus turned. He saw her. To prove it he waved his hand at her, and then pulled up under the elm tree, shouldered his great pack and started up the steps. As he reached the landing the door flew open and all that the Hand-rider Kid cared for in life stood in the entrance. In flannel dressing gown and slippers the child stood motionless, gazing with wonderwide eyes, the while her hands pressed her breast as if she would still the wild pounding of her heart at this dream of childhood come true. Then Santa Claus held out his arms and smiled—and with a bound she was at his breast, her arms around his neck, her lips at his.

"Bless my frost-bitten old soul," he declared, as with a final squeeze he set her down, "if you aren't even a finer girl than your daddy said you were! And I almost missed you. If you hadn't called to me, I

suppose I'd have been in New York by this time, and after all the trouble your daddy took to get me to do it, I'm afraid I'd have an awfully hard job explaining things to him. But it's his own fault, Aileen. He gave me the wrong address." He stooped, burrowed in his pack, and brought up the cardboard box in which her sleeping doll reposed. "And here's the doll he asked me to bring to you. Isn't she a beauty, Aileen?"

She found her voice at last. "Santa Claus," she queried, "do you know my daddy?"

"Do I know him?" Santa Claus found that question so funny he had to lean against the alcove wall and laugh. "Oh, my furs and whiskers!" he declared. "I should say I do know him. Yes, indeed, ever since he was a little boy—and let me tell you he was one of the best little boys I ever knew and the best friend I've got on this old earth. Why, when he came all the way up to my factory at the North Pole and asked me, as a special favor to him, to stop in and say 'hello' to you on my trip this year, I didn't have the heart to refuse him—although," he added, "it's strictly against the rules."

"Mother says he's a bad daddy," she ventured. "He isn't a bad daddy, is he, Santa Claus, darling?"

Again Santa Claus was overcome by his mirth. "Oh, my new cap and moleskin socks!" he declared. "This little girl is going to make me laugh myself to death with her foolish questions—that is, provided I don't get stuck in one of these narrow chimneys and smother before I finish this trip. Your daddy a bad daddy! Oh, no, no, no! Why, if he wasn't a good daddy do you suppose he would be a friend of mine? Bless my soul, I'm not half through my deliveries yet, and here it is almost daylight—and it would never, never do for Santa Claus to be caught in broad daylight."

As he held her in his arms he said: "You must never tell anybody but your nurse that you've seen Santa Claus and talked with him and kissed him. It's all very, very irregular, so you mustn't tell a soul. And whenever your mother tells you your daddy is bad, just remember that everybody in this world is entitled to an opinion, but that Santa Claus told you your daddy is a very, very splendid gentleman. Don't you ever forget, Aileen. He lives in a far country, but he loves his little girl, and he told me to tell you he does."

He set her gently down in the dimly lighted hall, handed her the sleeping doll, backed out softly, closing the hall door after him, picked up his pack and waddled back to his waiting reindeer, while a wondering child stood with her ear to the keyhole listening to the chorus of the sleigh-bells—a chorus that grew fainter and fainter as Santa Claus whirled on down the avenue on his way to bring Merry Christmas to the expectant progeny of Mr. Larry Donovan.

"Well, Hand-rider, it certainly was a howling success," Murray Boland declared as he and the Hand-rider Kid sat at breakfast in the former's apartment five hours later.

"You've been awful kind to me, sir," his guest mumbled soberly, and gazed suspiciously around the cozy apartment.

"Oh, nonsense! Have a cigar," and Boland passed one across to the derelict. The Hand-rider Kid's face twitched; again he gazed around the room; he wore about him the air of a sheep-killing dog. Presently he heaved a deep sigh and faced his host.

"Don't play with me, sir, for God's sake," he pleaded, wearily. "I know now why you brought me up here to breakfast. Come clean, sir. What's the program?"

Murray Boland took out a pencil and a memorandum book and pretended to figure. "As near as I can figure it, Hand-rider," he announced presently, "the expense of production was somewhere in the neighborhood of seven hundred and twenty dollars, which includes my salary of five hundred. The appraised value of the ring was a thousand, was it not? Well, I have already given you two hundred and here's the balance of eighty dollars due you, Hand-rider, did you ever hear of the Mossbrae Stock Farm, down in the Blue Grass Country?"

"Yes, sir. I was there once as a kid, to try out some two-year-olds my boss was lookin' at."

"Well, I own it, Hand-rider, and you're going to take part of the money I've given you and buy some decent clothes; with the remainder you're to buy a ticket to Mossbrae and when you get there tell Dan Sherry I sent you, that he's to give you a job as trainer at three hundred a month and not fire you without consulting me. I have a lot of fine yearlings and two-year-olds down at Mossbrae, Hand-rider, and

I'll expect you to make race horses out of some of them. After you've done that and I find you can still make the weight, I might go to the powers that be and get your license restored."

The Hand-rider Kid stared at Murray Boland with a wide, unbelieving stare. "Don't kid me, Mr. Boland," he quavered. "After what I done to you I know you don't want me, an' I ain't dog enough to take your money or your job under false pretenses. Mr. Boland, I'm a crook."

"I'm sorry you think so. I do not."

"But I — I've been here before, Mr. Boland."

"Yes, I know you were, Hand-rider."

"But you never said a word when I handed you your ring!" the little man quavered plaintively. "I didn't know I was talkin' to the man I'd robbed an' askin' him to do me a favor. If you'd only said somethin'!"

"Why should I? It would have spoiled all the fun. Besides, Hand-rider, that was just one of your mistakes, and after today you're going to quit making mistakes like that. You can bring back the other stuff or tell me where you pawned it, and then I'll forget your mistake. In fact, I've forgotten it already, for this is Christmas morning, Hand-rider, and I have to thank you for a mighty merry Christmas. So I

wish you'd take that trainer's job down at my stock farm. I really need you and, moreover, I trust you."

"No!" The Hand-rider Kid gasped incredulously. "Why, how can you?"

"Why, you see I'm Santa Claus and it pleases me to present you with a merry Christmas, Hand-rider. Experience has taught me that any man who loves a horse is not a brute, and any man who can love a child — well, he's worth a bet. At any rate I'm going to play you across the board."

The Hand-rider Kid held up his hand. "Boss," he said, "lemme give you a tip. It's direct stable information, an' you can bet the bank roll on it—an' bet it straight. You've entered me in the Futurity; play me to win, boss, an', by gee, I'll win pulled up. Listen, boss. Tonight when you was talkin' to the kid I was right below you, hidin' behind a bush in the garden, an' I heard what you said to her. You done somethin' for me last night, Mr. Boland. You knew I was a crook — an' you told my little girl I was a very splendid gentleman. You gave me a reputation — an' I'm goin' to live up to it. You — lied — for me — to my little girl — an' I'll — I'll —"

He broke down sobbing, for a chord in the heart of the Hand-rider Kid had been touched and was giving forth sweet music.



#### WE BUILD A BOAT The "John M. Gamble"

Several months ago the Pearl Harbor Marines decided to purchase a small sea-going craft for use on excursions around the Island and occasionally swimming parties. The idea originated at a meeting of the newly-formed noncommissioned officers' club, the first suggestion being that a second-hand craft be purchased and the recreation committee be solicited for financial backing. Once in the hands of the committee the idea was given a typical Marine Corps twist with the announcement that the committee was one hundred percent behind the idea but "Why buy a boat? You want a boat, build one." It was more in keeping with the traditions of the Corps they reasoned. No sooner said than done. A few more weeks and the proper launching ceremonies will take place and then the first boat ever to be built, manned and operated solely by Island Marines will begin its career in Hawaiian waters.

When the question came up as to what the boat should be named the first suggestion was accepted as fitting and commemorative—that suggestion was "Name it the John M. Gamble." That's what they will call her, and in naming the boat after such an heroic figure in Marine Corps history the Island Marines have set themselves a fine standard to follow. If the little ship is to live up to her name, which she will do, she'll have many rough seas to ride and many storms to weather. May the spirit of its namesake ride at its helm.



Miss Arline C. Hinkle, daughter of Captain Hinkle, USMC, about to christen the "Captain Gamble" at Pearl Harbor. (Submitted by Colonel Robert L. Denig, USMC.)

# The Secret Service



*The Secret Service is responsible by law for the protection of the President. Huge crowds at public appearances make such duty nerve wracking.*

BY

**FRANK S. WILSON**

*Chief of United States*

*Secret Service*

*Treasury Department*



AS guardian of the life of the President of the United States, the Secret Service is not unmindful of the splendid cooperation it has received through the years from the United States Marine Corps. The Secret Service is charged by law with the responsibility of affording protection for the President, the person elected to be President, and members of the President's family, but this duty is greatly lightened by the assistance it receives from the Marine Corps. The Marine Corps cooperates with the Secret Service especially when the President boards a Navy vessel, or on such occasions as President Roosevelt's visits to Warm Springs, Georgia, or at his home at Hyde Park, New York. When the Chief Executive leaves the White House, the Secret Service is assured of assistance in any emergency by the knowledge that a Marine Corps' detachment is close at hand.

The Secret Service, in addition to its duty of protecting the life of the Chief Executive, is directly responsible for saving the American businessman many millions of dollars each year through suppression of counterfeiting. Its success in detecting the operations of counterfeiters before they are able to flood the country with bad money has further resulted in savings of great sums to smaller merchants and other citizens.

This attachment between the Marine Corps and the Secret Service is much closer, in fact, than a delineation of offi-

cial duty, for the service is generously sprinkled with former leathernecks.

The personnel of the White House Police, a branch of the Secret Service, are chosen from the Metropolitan Police Force of Washington and from the United States Park Police, many of whom saw service in the Marine Corps. There is also the Uniformed Force of the Secret Service used to protect the Bureau of Engraving and Printing and other buildings of the Treasury Department. All members of this force must be ex-service men and many are ex-Marines. In addition, other law enforcement agencies of the Treasury Department give special recognition to former service men and include a number of marines in their ranks.

Former Marines in the Secret Service have won promotion to positions of great responsibility.

One that comes to mind is George F. Boos, Supervising Agent in Charge of the Secret Service office at Detroit, Michigan, with jurisdiction over the thickly populated states of Ohio and Michigan.

Supervising Agent Boos served overseas in Company E, Eleventh Regiment, United States Marine Corps, and was mustered out of service as a corporal in August, 1919. He joined the Secret Service in May, 1920, and receiving recognition for serious application and outstanding ability, was eventually promoted to the supervision of the Detroit office.

Service men will be interested to know that the Secret Service is the outgrowth

of the Civil War organization set up by General Baker, Provost Marshal of the War Department. Its work has grown steadily since July 2, 1864, when the work was taken over by the Treasury Department. General Baker's unit had been created by President Lincoln to deal with investigative problems arising during the War between the States.

The entire country at that time was flooded with both counterfeit currency and worthless bank notes, creating a condition of business chaos that demanded immediate and thorough enforcement of the law. It was said by reliable observers of the period that every third bank note involved a loss for the person accepting it. This state of affairs during the five years immediately subsequent to 1865 was entirely eliminated through the activity of the newly created United States Secret Service, conclusively establishing the integrity of the national currency, which has been maintained through the years.

The protection of this country's financial obligations has been so adequate that at no time within the past seventy-five years has there been any interruption in the ordinary flow of currency to the banks of the United States or to the public. This is a record of which the Secret Service may be justly proud.

During its early years this Service was the general law-enforcement agency for the Federal Government, lending its trained investigators to the departments



and bureaus which had need for them. These agents participated in the important investigations which broke up the infamous Whisky Ring, the Louisiana Lottery, the Beef Trust, the sugar fraud cases, national bank embezzlements, naturalization frauds, and many cases involving land grants in the Western States.

At the outbreak of the War with Spain, the War Department called upon the Secret Service to suppress the activities of foreign agents operating in this country. Probably the most important case during this war was handled almost entirely on Canadian soil. Spanish spies were recruited by a member of the Spanish Embassy in Canada, and sent to many points of the United States, reporting directly to cover addresses in Canada. The Secret Service broke up this enemy activity, arrested almost all the agents sent into our territory, and eventually obtained enough evidence to convince the Canadian authorities that the Spanish diplomatic officials were violating Canadian neutrality laws, resulting in their deportation and entirely suppressing the Spanish spy ring in North America.

Before the entrance of this Nation into the World War, saboteurs began to injure and destroy the vessels which were sailing to European ports. The Secret Service was instrumental in locating the responsible agents directing this destructive activity. The work so performed may be well illustrated by the famous Dr. Albert case.

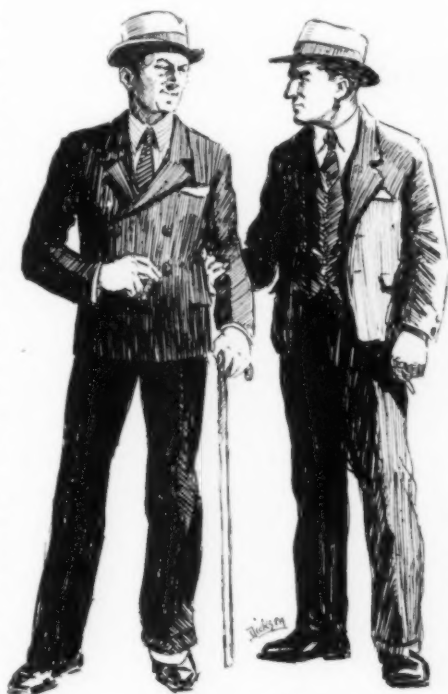
ON July 24, 1915, an agent of the Secret Service trailed Dr. Albert, obtained possession of a brief case belonging to him, which was found to be crammed with incriminating evidence of all kinds. These papers showed that Dr. Albert expected to control and influence public opinion by purchasing newspapers and establishing news services; that he expected to publish books, to invade the Chautauqua circuit by professional lecturers, and to finance motion pictures which would improperly influence our citizens; that he expected to hinder operations in munitions plants; that he expected to corner the supply of liquid chlorine used for poison gas, to keep it from reaching his nation's enemies; that he expected to acquire the Wright Aeroplane Company and its patents and use them for his country's interests; that he expected to cut off the American supply of cotton being shipped to enemy nations; and that he expected to organize a movement to put an embargo on shipments of munitions. The seizure of the Albert papers was the work of the United States Secret Service, and not the work of espionage agents of our later Allies, as was commonly reported at the time.

Following the World War it became necessary for the President of the United States to attend the meetings held at the Versailles Peace Conference. It was the responsibility of the Secret Service, as it has been since 1901, to protect the Presi-

dent while making what was then an unprecedented departure from tradition. The arrangements and routines built up through the years were put to the test, resulting in a safe journey by the President to France and return.

Before and since 1919, Presidents of the United States have traveled hundreds of thousands of miles, every mile of which has been inspected by Secret Service agents before being traversed by the Chief Executive. In this work, the Service has always obtained the most wholehearted cooperation from State and local law-enforcement agencies in carrying out its responsibility of guarding the President and his family. Even on his shortest trips the President is always accompanied by a well-trained group of Secret Service agents.

More than once Congress has called upon the Secret Service for assistance, notably in what is known as the Teapot Dome case. The discovery of this oil fraud was made by Congress. The investigating committee of the Senate conducted the inquiry, but much of the investigation through two years prior to the trial of the case was performed by the Secret Service under the direction of a special counsel, without any knowledge of its participation leaking to the public. Had it not been for a Secret Service agent who took the numbers of Liberty Bonds in a New Mexico bank and mailed the list to himself at an address in a nearby city in order to prevent its recovery from him, the confessions of the conspirators would not have been secured. It took months of patient work on the part of Secret Service agents to trace these



After several months of investigation Terhorst was apprehended.

bonds from the time they left the Treasury Department until they reached the account of the Continental Trading Company of New York and Canada, which evidence led to the collection of millions of dollars in income taxes from members of this syndicate.

While there are thousands of interesting cases in the files of the Secret Service, probably the most remarkable in the history of American law-enforcement agencies was "Count" Viktor Lustig, whose criminal career the Secret Service definitely ended in 1935. From 1907 until 1935, Lustig had thieved, embezzled, and operated confidence games and swindles in almost every State in the Union; at one time he was wanted by 42 different law-enforcement agencies, but managed to escape prosecution and conviction by every one. His mistake came when he decided that counterfeit money offered him greater rewards than his previously profitable confidence games. In association with William Watts, a photoengraver, Lustig produced more than a million dollars in counterfeit notes, and built up a distribution system which became the outstanding problem confronting the Secret Service investigators for more than a year.

EVENTUALLY, careful tracking located Lustig in New York City and Watts at the counterfeit plant in New Jersey, where a goodly portion of his counterfeit notes were seized before they could be placed in circulation. This man had been responsible for the suicide of victims of his confidence games; his criminal schemes caused the Secret Service to arrest and convict more than 400 passers of his worthless product, but finally, he was lodged in Alcatraz Prison, there to serve a sentence of 20 years.

The removal of Viktor Lustig, the master counterfeiter, immediately resulted in a great saving to the merchants and businessmen of our country; if he had not been caught at the time, his limitless ambition to flood this land with counterfeit currency would have succeeded.

Although Lustig was placed in prison some 3 years ago, the Secret Service is still engaged on cases growing out of his activities, and as late as April of this year, Frankie Parker, a well-known Chicago gangster, and accomplice of Lustig, was convicted for possession of \$20,000 in counterfeit notes of the Lustig manufacture. These notes Parker had buried on a Chicago golf course. A secret map, the key to which was known only to a few people, after being decoded by the Secret Service, provided the information necessary for locating this cache of counterfeit notes. The seizure of these notes prevented their later appearance in the hands of passers and a consequent large loss to merchants.

A little-known but long-considered policy of the Secret Service has been its feeling that the protection of the currency of the United States is primarily a preventive job, and the agents strive

(Turn the page please)

very successfully to learn the intentions of counterfeiters long before their products are put into circulation. This policy was adopted early in the history of the organization, and to this day it is unchanged. It is only because of the never-ceasing preventive work of this Service that the currency we receive from day to day is genuine and not the product of an unconscionable counterfeit.

Literally thousands of cases reflect the efficiency of the Service. Here is a typical one: In 1935 Peter Terhorst, an alien, was released from Lewisburg Penitentiary, where he had served a term for counterfeiting. He was deported, but later smuggled himself into this country. In 1938 he renewed his counterfeiting activity, employing the most painstaking devices to conceal his operations, even from his closest associates. None of the criminals to whom he distributed the notes for sale even knew where he lived, and the plant which he had built was more thoroughly concealed than his home. His product was exceedingly deceptive, and passers experienced little difficulty in deceiving merchants and businessmen inclined to be careless in handling currency.

Before the circulation of Terhorst's notes had reached excessive amounts, agents of the Secret Service investigated and identified Terhorst as "the Dutchman," the successor of Watts, the partner of Viktor Lustig, the associate of criminal groups in New York, which made a business of handling not only counterfeit notes but were also engaged

in other criminal activities. A printing establishment was bought by Terhorst, with the expectation that he would turn it into a fully-equipped counterfeiting plant; but before he could begin operations, Treasury agents raided the plant. He secured bail and failed to appear in court. Later, after several months of intensive investigation, he was again apprehended; his counterfeit plant, his plates, and all of his equipment were seized, together with \$75,000 in cleverly executed counterfeit notes. Terhorst then made a confession involving his associates. He testified against them and the criminals who distributed his product. Within the last month all the members of the group were convicted.

Within the past nine months, in New York City alone, substantial convictions and sentences have "salted away" more than twenty-five manufacturers and distributors of counterfeit money in the United States. With their elimination from the counterfeiting scene, the Secret Service can devote more time to its preventive campaign against counterfeit money.

Within recent months the State Department, in preparing for the reception of Their Royal Majesties the King and Queen of England, called upon the United States Secret Service for cooperation. The long record and successful experience of the organization in guarding the President of the United States had fully demonstrated that these agents were capable of handling the heavy responsibility involved in safeguarding the sovereigns of a friendly nation. The ar-

rangements which were made by the State Department and the Secret Service for this historic visit began even before the King and Queen left England and continued until they had completed their tour of the United States and returned to Canada. The magnitude of this task was clearly demonstrated by the great throng gathered in Washington for that occasion. The enormous crowds which came to do honor to the royal visitors were orderly at all times. The United States Secret Service did not allow the protective work to become obtrusive, either to the people who had come to see the King and Queen or to the royal visitors themselves. After the successful completion of this assignment, it is worth while to note that the efforts of the Secret Service received high commendation from many sources including Chief Constable Canning, of Scotland Yard, who accompanied Their Majesties.

All these and other accomplishments of this Service are due to the high standards maintained and fine type of men employed. Applicants are subjected to rigid investigation. Those appointed must measure up to the highest qualifications and undergo long and arduous courses of training to fit them for their work.

During the year just completed, the Secret Service established an all-time record for arrests and convictions, as well as for substantial reductions in the amount of losses to merchants through the acceptance of counterfeit money. This latter achievement has met with widespread applause from press and public alike.





On 20 August, 1939, the natives and other residents of TIENTSIN were distraught at the most destructive and menacing flood ever witnessed since 1917.

Early that morning, it was reliably reported that the dykes at the outskirts of the city were yielding due to the high water pressure behind and it would only be a matter of 3 or 4 hours before these dykes would disrupt and the whole of Tientsin would surely be submerged.

Immediately upon receipt of the above report, the removing of government property

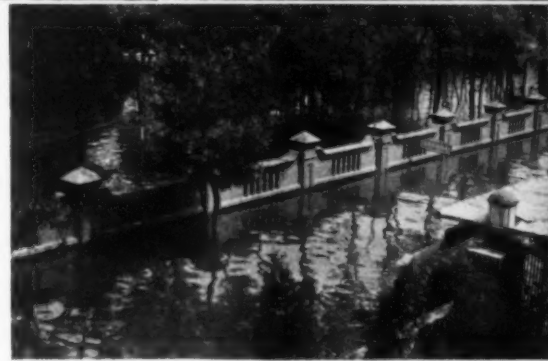
to high levels and obstructing of all gates and holes in many parts of the compound by means of concrete dykes and sand bags were begun. Each and every member of the detachment worked feverishly and collaborated their activities to fight this coming menace. A reliable indication of the seriousness of the situation was the influx of hordes of Chinese refugees into the foreign concessions. When meal time approached at noon no regular mess formation could be held. Working parties ate during intervals when they could be spared from their work. At this time flood waters began to rise fast behind two emergency dykes built by the Japanese Authorities in the First Special Area.

At about 3 p. m. flood waters made their appearance in the streets near the compound. At about 4 p. m. the water level outside the compound was a foot high. From noon until late in the afternoon the building of dykes to stop seepage through the ground in the compound, the removing of six horses, twelve steers, and twelve calves from the compound to higher level inside barracks buildings were completed. At about 6 p. m. the water level outside the compound was two feet high and steadily rising. Strenuous efforts were then concentrated on the water pumping station and power plant. This work continued through the night and the early hours of the morning. At three o'clock the next morning it was reported that both the pumping station and the power plant were out of commission due to seepage of the water through the ground.

At 4 a. m., 21 August, the water level inside the compound was the same as that outside.

From that time and for the following five weeks the Marine Compound, at Tientsin, took the appearance of another Venice. Notwithstanding all the disadvantages and handicaps encountered, the morale and the activity of the post remained high.

Today, after six weeks of inundation, Tientsin is once again dry. Though most of the areas that emerged from under the murky flood waters are full of refuse and black mud, work is being carried on by all to bring this fair city back to its normal condition.



# ARMY SNAPS IN ON NEW "HEAVIES"

(Aberdeen Proving Grounds)



Above:  
New 37mm. mobile anti-aircraft gun in  
action.



Above: Battery of new 3 inch AA's.  
Left: The 155mm. M1918  
Below: Iron horses frisk about the grounds



Left:  
The 155mm. job in recoil. Note the  
pneumatic tire chassis.

(All photos courtesy photographic division,  
War Department.)





# Christmas Greetings From The Major General Commandant



From: The Major General Commandant.

To: The Marine Corps.

Subject: Christmas Greetings.

*In the past one hundred and sixty-four years, each holiday season has found the Marine Corps richer and fuller in the Esprit de Corps that was kindled to so bright a flame in little Tun Tavern in 1775. The ensuing years have found us in many climes, and under many different conditions and customs as we staunchly held to the job given us. Of kindred nature to our Esprit de Corps, is the Yuletide spirit at Christmas time. And so, as the holidays approach again, it is with heartfelt sincerity that I wish all Marines a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.*

T. HOLCOMB.

# Sports

By Belton

## Eight Straight for San Diego Marines

San Diego Marines	Western Bears, 0
41	Willamette U., 0
26	Caltech, 3
21	Santa Barbara State, 0
7	Redlands U., 14
15	Occidental College, 6
33	Pomona College, 12
33	San Diego State, 6

Taking off from where we left them last month Major Elmer Hall's San Diego Marine footballers continued their winning ways and added five more scalps to their belts to make it eight straight for the season. Their loss column is as empty as a Christmas pocket book.

A thriller to top all thrillers was included in the quartet of victories chalked up during October when two touchdowns in the final six minutes of play in the Redlands University tussle created a new record in the sedative business and made drug store executives think seriously of hiring the Marine team to pull another such finish so they could declare a dividend. More about that game later.

Santa Barbara State put up a fine battle in their game against the Marine Team but ended up on the short end of a 7-0 score to give the Marines their fourth straight.

A pass from Arneson to Jackie Rawls in the third period following which Montrief converted was the margin of victory.

Marine fumbles kept them well in their own territory throughout most of the opening quarter but they managed to hold off all scoring threats. The Santa Barbara Gauchos took to the air in the closing minutes but Clarence Klinek, Marine center, intercepted a pass and ran the ball back 27 yards to the Gaucho 43. They advanced to the 39 on the first down but Arneson bobbled on the next play and Santa Barbara recovered.

The Marines sent their second team into the game for the second quarter and while the second fiddlers piled up considerable yardage they couldn't crash the score column.

The game was won in the third quarter. Arneson ran the kick-off back to the Gaucho 37 and then took turns with Rawls and Olberg to plunge through to the 26. On the first play of the new series of downs Arneson dropped back and tossed a beautiful pass which Rawls grabbed on the five yard line and smashed into pay-off territory with a tackler playing piggy-back on him.

The Marines dominated the play in the final quarter but had to be content with their 7-0 margin with Ed Sparkman sparking the play throughout.

### A Thriller Diller

Here's the story of a game which, if you read in a fiction tale, you'd shake your head in wonderment and mentally intimate that the author had carried his imagination a little too far. After first aid had been administered to the fans they learned that the San Diego Marines had topped Redlands University 15-14 to ring up victory number 5 for the season. With the final gun only five minutes distant Redlands was out in front 14-2.

Major Hall's eleven looked anything but

holders of an undefeated record during the first three periods. They appeared a listless lot and only had a safety with its two points count to their scoring credit. Redlands went out in front in the second quarter when Romo blocked a Marine punt and recovered in the Leathernecks' twenty. After some unsuccessful attempts at plunging, Al Chang, Redlands famous Chinese halfback, threw a pass to Mercurio who took it on the one yard line and went across standing up. Bill Burrows, using the much heralded new kicking toe gave the inventor a thrill by kicking the extra point.

Redlands made it 14-2 in the fourth quarter on an intercepted pass, followed by several line plays and climaxed by a pass from Montgomery to Mercurio. The new kicking toe, again on Burrow's toe, added the extra point.

The Marines counter-attacked and managed to cross the Redlands goal line for the first time with Axton going across and Montrief kicking the all important extra point after touchdown.

With the crowd about to concede victory to Redlands the Marines went to work and pulled the game out of the fire throwing in enough thrills to furnish material for a series of Frank Merriwell books.



Photo by E. D. Williams

**Action in the Quantico Marines-George Washington Frosh Game Oct. 15. Washington won 13-7. (Submitted by J. R. Brown.)**

There were forty seconds left to play when Redlands intercepted an Arneson Pass on their own 20. Two successive line plays netted but two yards and the Marines took time out to stop the clock. Redlands failed to gain on the third down and the Marines again took time out so as to stop the clock and this time suffered a five yard penalty. With Redlands needing one yard for a first down and with but five seconds left to play the Marines smothered the ball carrier on the line of scrimmage and immediately shouted for time out and with it another five yard penalty. What happened next should rate a niche in some museum. With one play remaining and trailing 9-14, Arneson, afforded excellent protection, faked well back and shot a pass to Max Tafoya. Tafoya grabbed the ball on the 12-yard line and was hit im-

mediately but he spun around and lateraled to Cliff Griffen. Griffen reversed the field and headed for the opposite corner. Tacklers headed for Griffen and he flipped a short lateral to Al Montrief and to everyone's dismay Montrief fumbled but his forward motion carried the ball goalward where Griffen popped out of nowhere and pounced on it in the end zone for a touchdown.

The spectators found it hard to realize just exactly what had happened and players swarmed round the umpire to argue over the play. Little or no attention was paid by the fans to Montrief as he tried, but failed, to kick the extra point.

Redlands was given one more play but the ball carrier was smothered immediately on receiving the kick-off and the game was over.

### Six in a Row

Two eclipses featured the sixth straight win for the San Diego Marines when they eclipsed Occidental's Tigers by a 33-6 score and the moon put on a little eclipsing act all of its own.

In this game Major Elmer Hall's crowd went to work right at the starting gun scoring their first touchdown after four minutes of play and added two more before the first period was over.

Bob Trometter, came off the sick list to score the second touchdown by taking a pass from Oxy and dashing 50 yards to pay off land. Three consecutive passes by Arneson accounted for a touchdown in the second quarter. Arne threw one to Gibson on the 24, followed it with one to Bob Hughey on the 13 and then made it three times and out by tossing one to Sam Koffman in the end zone.

The final Marine score came in the final quarter on a pass from Denny to Gibson.

### Victim Number Seven

Some fifty-five hundred fans saw the Marines score four times in the fourth quarter to swamp the Pomona Sagehens 33-12 for their seventh straight win of the season. It was the first time Pomona had succumbed to the Leathernecks since 1936.

In winning this one Major Hall's lads came from behind twice and put on one of the most devastating final quarter rushes seen in a long time. Going into the last period on the short end of a 12-7 count the boys from the Base took advantage of fumbles and seized upon every opportunity to score. Hughey sent a long kick into the end zone and the ball bobbled gently up and down while two Sagehens stood watching it. Lieut. Austin Shofner pounced on the ball for a touchdown to send the Marines out in front and Hughey added insult to injury by kicking the extra point. Three more touchdowns were recorded by the Marines before the final gun sounded and a close game was turned into a rout.

Arneson quick-kicked to the Pomona 22 and when the ball was fumbled Norman Hare recovered for the Marines. On the first play Rawls went through right tackle for a touchdown.

Three plays later a Pomona pass was intercepted on the Sagehen 29. Rawls carried the ball to the three after shaking off a half dozen would-be tacklers and

THE LEATHERNECK

Arneson dove through from the three for another score.

Hughey was the outstanding star of the game while Arneson, Rawls, Gibson, Trometter, Shofner and Williams all co-featured in the victory.

#### Olongapo, P. I.

##### By FM James F. Misenheimer

Sports will soon be in full swing at this station. The rainy season has delayed the opening of the baseball league but most of the command have turned to bowling as an indoor sport during the wet weather. Our swimming net was torn down by heavy waves and while we did not get hit by the typhoons which made their annual call, the folks down in the southern part of the islands were not so fortunate. Swimming was taboo without the net due to the presence of barracuda in the waters.

#### Lakehurst

Is anxiously awaiting the opening of the bowling season and has selected Private Vladimir Olesnovich as captain of the detachment team. Bowlers are now busy piling up averages with hopes of crashing into the lineup. Judging by the huge turnout of maple spillers Olesnovich is assured plenty of support.

Lakehurst bowlers took runner up position in last year's league and have high hopes that newcomers to the station since then will boost them into the top notch.

#### First Battalion, Fifth Marines

Won the inter-battalion football league with four straight wins and no defeats. In the inter-company matches A and B companies tied for the first spot then followed up with a scoreless tie in a play-off game.

B Company is proud of the excellent showing made by Wrobeski and Pechulis on the Post football team. A hard-charging lineman and fleet footed back, respectively, these two played stellar roles all the way.

Of no less importance was the brilliant playing of B Company's representatives on the championship First Battalion team, namely Castner, Lambert, Metcalfe and Seymour.

#### Headquarters and Service Battery Second Battalion, Tenth Marines

Tells us that "the extensive inter-battery athletic program is holding the spotlight. The present moment finds us at the bottom of the standing along with 'E' Battery with no victories and two defeats. Lack of reserves and lack of height have been the contributory factors from which the poor showing results. Nevertheless we have displayed a strong competitive spirit and expect to break into the win column shortly, in any case this new athletic program offers us a pleasant diversion. Inasmuch as the softball, volleyball, bowling, and handball schedules have not commenced there are no results in these sports."

#### Bourne Field

Reports as follows: "Upon completion of the first half of the bowling tournament we find that the Pfes. have proven themselves to be the superior men on the alleys but strong opposition is expected from the sergeants in the second half. The team standings are as follows:

Team	Won	Lost	Average
Pfes.	21	3	163.1
Sergeants	15	9	161.1
Senior NCOs.	14	10	158.4
Corporals	13	11	158.6
Junior Officers	10	14	155.7
Senior Officers	6	18	150.4
Privates	5	19	143.7

The five highest averages for the first

half are Corporal Johnson, 183.7; Pfc. Haws, 179.6; Colonel Muleahy 176.8; Sergeant Barr 174.6, and Pfc. 3rd Johnson, 171.3.

#### U. S. Naval Mine Depot Yorktown, Virginia

At the present time of the year Yorktown marines find fishing the favorite outdoor sport and quite a bit of rivalry has sprung up between members of the galley force. To date Field Cook Dingler's catch, a 31-inch Rock Bass, tops them all.

#### Marine Barracks, Navy Yard Washington, D. C. By L. J. Mikelonis

With a wealth of new and enthusiastic material the Navy Yard Marines have high hopes of putting a top team on the D. C. courts this year. Lieut. C. J. Fleps, the station athletic officer, will coach the team.

Holdovers from last year are Ware, Kennett and the writer. New men include Tolson, Martin, Cochran, Tracy, Prater, Bennett, Carcelli, Minkewicz, Green and Miller.

With a newly acquired station wagon the team is hoping to play against other Marine teams including Quantico and Philadelphia.

Team managers wishing to arrange games are urged to write either Lieut. Fleps or myself at the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C.

#### Peiping News

##### By Pvt. James W. Norton

The Asiatic Division Competition in Rifle and Pistol at Peiping have been the primary interest at the American Embassy Guard in Peiping. Peiping distinguished itself in the matches with a victory in the pistol team competition over two Shanghai teams and the Tientsin team, and by one of its shooters snagging the gold medal in the individual rifle match.

A world's record was shattered in the rifle matches by First Lieutenant David McDougal of the Shanghai, son of Major General McDougal, USMC. The Shanghai officer scored 578 out of a possible 600. The previous world's record was 576. As Lieutenant McDougal was already a distinguished medalist, the gold medal for first place went to Pfc. Virgil F. Miller of Peiping with a score of 561. The second silver medal in individual rifle matches

went to Pfc. Norman L. Mitchell of Peiping who scored 556.

In individual pistol matches PSgt. Samuel L. Slocum of Shanghai won first place with 524, and second place went to 2nd Lt. Thornton M. Hinkle of Peiping with 506. Also medal winners in this match were Pfc. John V. Armonia of Peiping (501), and MarGun Henry P. Crowe of Peiping (500).

Shanghai's "A" team took the rifle team match, edging out Peiping by one point. Final scores were Shanghai "A," 2182; Peiping, 2181; Shanghai "B," 2167; Tientsin, 2151.

In the pistol team match scores were: Peiping, 1236; Shanghai "B," 1211; Shanghai "A," 1192; Tientsin, 1137. Members of the Peiping pistol team were 2nd Lt. Thornton M. Hinkle, MarGun Henry P. Crowe, Pfc. Leonard L. Bullard, Corp. Tracy P. Mizelle, and Pfc. John V. Armonia.

In the field of sports, Headquarters Detachment easily won the American Embassy Guard Baseball League Championship by winning five out of six games. Preparations are being made for the Inter-Company and International Track Meets.

#### 2nd Marine Aircraft Group By "Chick"

For the past few weeks the balls have been whizzing down the alleys and the pins have been crashing in our inter-squadrons bowling tournament. All members of the teams have been having a lot of fun on Monday nights during the rolling of the games. The league is played on a four point basis, with three games to a match, the score is figured 1 point for each game won, 1 point for highest total pins, and is counted on a two-thirds handicap. To date the standings of the various teams are as follows:

	Won	Lost
VMF-2	11	5
VMB-2	10	6
BAD-2	9	7
VMS-2	8	8
HQ&SS-2	5	11
VMJ-2	5	11

The Second Marine Aircraft Group also has a team entered in the 11th Naval District Basketball League. The teams are composed of the following men playing the positions shown: Sgt. C. W. Schildberg,



Photo by E. D. Williams

George Washington Freshmen initiate Quantico Marines in new and very effective methods of blocking. (Submitted by J. R. Brown.)

guard; Pvt. E. J. Nooney, guard; Pvt. E. Zaccavich, center; Corp. F. P. Sakert, forward; and Pvt. H. M. Shroyer, forward. The second team is as follows: Corp. T. R. Van Fleet, guard; G. H. Knott, guard; Pvt. J. J. Craig, center; Pvt. W. J. Lindley, forward; and Pvt. Richard A. Steen, forward. To date the team has played three games the scores being as follows:

USS "Altair"	33
2ndMarAirGroup	42
USS "Detroit"	28
2ndMarAirGroup	34
Marine Base	58
2ndMarAirGroup	39

The Group has also entered a team in the 11th Naval District Swimming Tournament.

#### Reserve Units, Sixth Battalion

With the advent of the winter season the basketball team of the battalion is busy making preparations for the coming season.

The team, under the guidance of First Lieutenant Paul A. Rebola, battalion athletic officer, is busy practicing for the opening game. Contests are to be scheduled with local military teams as well as outside clubs.

#### Fourth Battalion

The basketball team of Company "A," based at Elizabeth, New Jersey, has started the winter campaign and looks forward to a successful season.

#### Third Battalion

The championship basketball squad of last season is virtually intact with several new promising candidates. Dick (Chippy) Kaznocha, veteran of three seasons, is the new captain. Missing from last year's aggregation will be Mat Jaklewicz and Joe Peterson.

Two of the team's regulars will be out of the first few games due to illness, they are Paul Alonge, high scorer and Abe Gross, a guard. Joe Augusta succeeds to the managerial post vacated by Sergeant Jack Nicosi. The team is coached by Captain O'Connell. Plans for games with regular and reserve teams in Boston and Philadelphia are included in the season's schedule.

#### Pot Pourri

Johnny Caratenuto, Parris Island boxing sensation, dropped a disputed decision to one Joey Cash a few weeks ago but has had a couple of wins since then and is out to cash in on Joey's chin when they meet again. . . Baseball fans will be interested in learning that the National Hot Stove League is fueling up again and the organization of local chapters is sought. Complete information regarding the formation of these chapters may be obtained from A. E. Gray, 802 Mabry Street, Selma, Ala. . . Bill Pierce's Barracks Detachment ten were declared unofficial champions of the Washington Barracks softball league. Rain and Range interrupted the schedule. . . Maynard Daniels, fast stepping heavyweight of the Fifth Battalion, Organized Reserves,

has added two more knockouts to his record since the last writing. . . Baseball's first triple threat family are the Dimagios, each won the most valuable award in their respective leagues. . . Jimmy Levey, former all-Marine ball player, will play for the Dallas Steers again next year. Levey is fastly becoming an institution in Dallas. . . In signing up to manage the Baltimore Orioles for 1940 Al Thomas returns to the city in which he pitched his first ball game. That was in 1918 when he was called from his high school desk to pitch a game for Buffalo against the Orioles. He licked them 5-2 and then went back to school. . . Whether or not to let Monte Stratton take his artificial leg on the mound next year will be a hot stove league problem this season. For our part we feel that Stratton should confine his baseball activities to coaching. Players who resort to bunting would be accused of being hard hearted heathens when such wouldn't be the case at all. . .

The Washington Barracks basketball team will not go into the city league this year but will schedule a number of games with local opponents. The return of Bob Gunderson, bulwark of last year's five will help no end. They will also have Kleesz, Sakala and a flashy newcomer by the name of Murphy. . . The Brewton, Alabama, team of the Alabama-Florida baseball league is looking for a "sober, reliable, middle-aged" manager. . . Wonder what has become of John Leonard, our bullfighting ex-marine? . . . The Quartermaster's bowling trio is going great guns in the Washington Barracks inter-organization league. The team is composed of Pete Petrusky, Wroblewski and Roberts, the latter a foreigner. . .

#### Squirrel Food

#### The Clue of the Lost Buckle

History doesn't record his name, but here's the tale of his bid for fame. His bid to out-Holmes old Sherlock himself and relegate Chan to a cupboard shelf. To be a detective our hero pined, with badge and pants both equally shined. He never achieved a place on the force, and while this occasioned some remorse, it didn't seem to dampen his ardor, in fact he seemed to work the harder. "If I could crack a case," he mused, "I wouldn't be so abused. They'd welcome me with open arms and beg me answer all alarms."

He tried his best to help the law, fervently reading with silent awe the feats of great investigators, who had more eyes than a hill of potatoes. They seemed to find clues all over the place to bring surprise on his homely face.

He had a radio in his car, to catch the calls from near and far. A fore-and-aft cap adorned his head, he so wanted to stand in Sherlock's stead. His enlarging glass as big as a hat made a tit-mouse resemble a well-fed rat. He also aspired to a mierschaum pipe, but couldn't quite stand the "break-in" bite.

"Things will surely come my way," he confided to us one summer's day. "I'll have those smarties scrambling for France, say who's this guy called Philo Vance? When I get started they'll quit this region and sign on the line, in the foreign legion."

He read all the thrillers when he was idle, and the true mystery mags were his week-day bible.

He scoffed at some of the things he read. "I don't know how they do it," he said, "I mean making claim to much research why the case was as plain as a crow on a perch."

Now our hero was soon to make his bid, but we must admit he raised no lid; in fact, in spite of many a vow he hardly caused the raise of a brow.

It was a summer night, the moon was out, our sleuthing hero was cruising about when over the ether there came a call, "A dead man found in a horse's stall."

Off he scooted like nothing flat, reaching the while for his snooping hat. Out through the barracks and down the mall headed direct for the stable stall. A goodly crowd was gathered there and the city cops were pulling their hair for there lay a man who someone had slew but the culprit had left not the sign of a clue. No marks on the body, he hadn't been shot, must have been poisoned likely as not. There was nothing in sight where the man had died, obviously it wasn't suicide. The coroner came in all his glory, and listened to the finder's story but he couldn't give him any news, s'help us there just weren't any clues. The coroner queried 'till he was bored, then ordered the body to the morgue. The police hung 'round to hunt and pick but the lack of clues just made them sick. It wasn't long 'fore they started yawning and gave it up until the morning.

And so our hero, glass in hand decided to make the final stand. He scoured the walls and searched the manger, he was quite sure there was no danger. He wasn't a man to give up readily he'd just continue, slow but steadily. He'd stay all night, he'd stay 'til he'd rust, he'd break this case or else he'd bust.

Down on his knees our hero went, his nose to the floor for clues he was bent. "There must be something," he murmured, "by sin, a cigaret butt, or even a pin."

And as he crawled on hands and knees, he gave nary a thought to flies or fleas. And then he spied it there on the floor, as bright as the handle on a captain's door.

A nice shiny buckle from somebody's belt, "The damaging clue," our hero felt for there on the face was somebody's name, enough to give away his game. "I'll grab him myself and wring a confession, and soon be a hero in my chosen profession." The climax to years of labor and strife, the crux of ambition which to him was life.

He jumped to his feet like a man in a story, ready to reach for fame and glory but the truth then dawned, turned his smile to a frown for when he got up, his pants fell down.

Editor of THE LEATHERNECK,  
Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Date \_\_\_\_\_

A team representing the \_\_\_\_\_

At \_\_\_\_\_

Will fire the LEATHERNECK TROPHY MATCH during the week specified on page 27 under the conditions outlined.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_

See page 27 for rules and specifications for teams firing the

#### LEATHERNECK TROPHY MATCH

Get your team application  
in early.



# The Leatherneck

## Small-Bore Trophy Match

### Third Annual Competition

Competition for THE LEATHERNECK SMALL-BORE TROPHY, now in possession of the Marine Detachment, New London, Connecticut, should be increasingly severe this year due to the record score of the winners in the last match. The match this year will be fired during the week of February 19-25 (inclusive), 1940.

Conditions of the match will be the same as those of the preceding competition. Following are the rules:

#### Leatherneck Small-Bore Trophy Match

**Date of firing**—Week of February 19-25, inclusive. Teams in China, Guam, Philippines, Pearl Harbor, and the Canal Zone will fire on the same date as above. Teams may fire on any day of the week named.

**Targets**—Official targets will be furnished by THE LEATHERNECK on receipt of signed entry blank. These targets MUST be used in competition for this trophy.

**Type of match**—Postal.

**Rifle**—U. S. Rifle, Cal. .22, M1922-M1 or M2.

**Ammunition**—QM issue.

**Eligibility**—Teams representing a Battalion or smaller unit of Marine Corps or Marine Corps Reserve. Shooters must have been regularly attached to the unit with which they fire for a period of at least one month before date of firing. Teams representing regularly chartered detachments of the Marine Corps League are eligible under the preceding ruling, provided shooters are members in good standing and that a person designated by the Detachment Commander be present as statistical officer.

**Sights**—Any metallic.

**Course of fire**—Ten shots in each position: Prone, standing, kneeling and sitting.

#### Positions

**General**—The butt of the rifle must be placed against the shoulder on the outside of the coat. A firm flat pad may be placed on the floor of the gallery. Those portions of shooter's body supporting his weight must be entirely on the mat (both feet in standing, left foot and right knee and foot or left knee and foot in kneeling position, both feet and buttocks in sitting position, both elbows, chest and pelvic bones in prone position). No artificial support may be used. Artificial support in this instance means any supporting surface other than the ground or smooth, flat mat; this includes shooting pads of more than moderate thickness or size.

**Standing**—Erect on both feet, no other part of the body receiving artificial support. The gun sling may not be used and shall be adjusted to the parade position. The forward hand shall be extended so that the arm, elbow, and upper arm shall be free from touching any other part of the body.

**Kneeling**—The weight of the body shall be supported on right knee and foot (or left knee and foot and right foot). Sitting on side of foot instead of heel is permitted. The use of pad of any kind under ankle or instep is prohibited. The rifle will be supported by both hands and one shoulder only. The elbow of the hand engaged in operating the bolt and trigger must be free from all support. The sling may be used in connection with one arm only.

**Sitting**—Weight of body supported on buttocks and feet. No

other portion of the body to touch the deck. Rifle to be supported by both hands and one shoulder. Legs may be crossed or apart.

**Prone**—Rifle supported by both hands and one shoulder only. No portion of the arms below the elbow shall rest upon the ground or upon artificial support nor may any part of the rifle or body rest against artificial support.

**Sling**—Mechanical sling keepers are permitted. The use of a hook, button or roll to keep sling in place on arm is forbidden.

**Range**—The distance measured from the firing point to the face of the target when target is in its exact position in front of the backstop shall be fifty (50) feet.

**Targets**—Targets furnished by THE LEATHERNECK are equal in dimensions and appearance to those issued as "Official National Rifle Association." Hits outside the scoring rings will be scored as misses. Two shots are to be fired at each bull's eye.

**Range regulations**—No portion of shooter's body may rest upon or touch the ground in front of the firing point. The conduct of the firing line will be under the command of a range officer designated by the Commanding Officer. Coaching is permitted. The use of telescope to spot shots is permitted. Fouling and sighting shots are permitted but must be made before the first shot for record of any person is fired. Each team will be composed of eight firing members, the five high scores to count. In event of ties the team aggregate score at the standing stage will be considered, with kneeling, sitting and prone next in order. Competitors will be allowed three (3) minutes to take their places on the firing line and prepare to fire after the firing point has been cleared by the preceding competitor. A total team time will be allotted; based on N. R. A. regulations of forty-five seconds per shot, plus three minutes allowance for change of relays. This total team time will be computed by adding the total number of shots to be fired, computing the time on the basis of allowance given above and adding such time as may be required for change of relays. A statistical officer will be appointed BY THE RANGE OFFICER. The statistical officer will keep a record of the manner of computing the time, number of men per relay, and the time used and make a report thereon which will accompany the targets.

All shots fired by a competitor after the target is ready and he has taken his place at the firing point count in his score, even though the piece be accidentally discharged. All shots fired after the expiration of the time limit will be encircled and notation made on the score card of those shots fired after expiration of time. Such shots will be scored as "misses" in computing the total.

In all matters not covered by these regulations the range officer will be guided by the Basic Field Manual on Rifle Marksmanship.

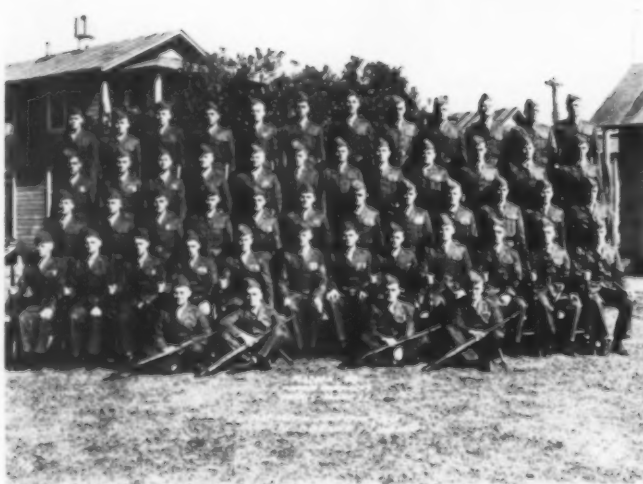
At the conclusion of score firing, the targets will be collected under direct supervision of the range officer, signed by him and by the team captain, and forwarded by the former to THE LEATHERNECK, WITHOUT HAVING BEEN GAUGED OR SCORED. Targets will be mailed not later than the second day following the match.

Team captains will notify THE LEATHERNECK of the entry of their teams not later than February 1st, 1940.

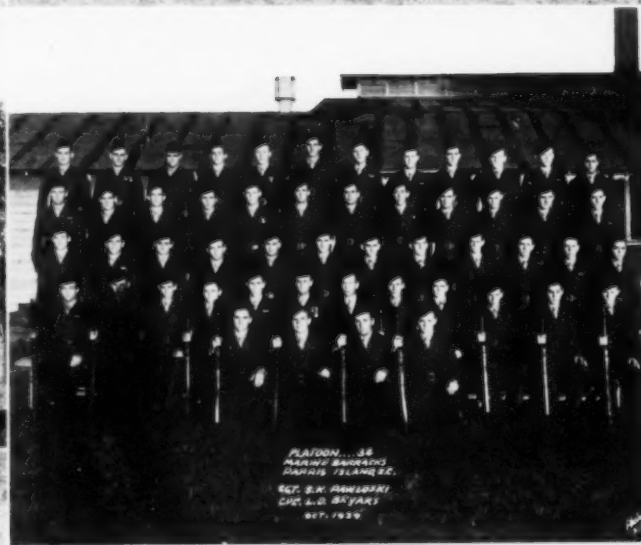
THERE IS NO ENTRY FEE CHARGED FOR THESE MATCHES.

Entry blanks will be found on page 26 of this magazine.

# PARRIS ISLAND



# SPEEDS UP PLATOON TRAINING







## FIRST MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE

First Sergeant Jack G. Williams, acting sergeant major in the **FIRST BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS COMPANY** of Quantico, this month took an official trip "over the hill" to Shanghai, China. Replaced by Sgt. Maj. S. M. Banta, formerly of the Post Service Battalion here, he motored to San Diego, Calif., then caught a Navy transport. It was Williams' first trip to the Orient since 1927.

Meanwhile, Platoon Sergeant John E. Waddiek of the Headquarters Intelligence section was passing out an expensive brand of rope to celebrate a recent promotion. Corp. John N. Moran became a sergeant, and Pvt. Howard E. Pyles received a Pfc. warrant and became a company clerk.

First Lieutenant Maynard M. Nohrden, brigade recreation officer as well as the C. O. of Headquarters Company, made two important announcements. The first regarded the fact that he had obtained new motion picture equipment for use of the Brigade while on Maneuvers next year; the second regarded the addition of a "junior" to his family.

Two headquarters Company field musics got "promotions." James D. Swinson became a regular sergeant and Andrew Telmanik became a regular private.

"Open house" was declared on examinations here this month, and everyone from the lowliest boot to the saltiest veteran was allowed to make a stab at them. Now everyone is expecting a warrant.

The members of the **FIRST CHEMICAL COMPANY** wish to take this opportunity to extend their heartiest congratulations to the following men upon their recent promotions: Platoon Sergeants Walter Smulski and John J. Locke; Sergeant Mathias W. Schneider; Corporal Frank W. Marasciulo; Privates First Class Ernest Di Luigi and Nicholas H. Meyrovich. Keep up the good work as there are yet more rungs to the top of the ladder.

Private James F. Kellaway joined from Parris Island during the past month and we welcome him into our fold.

All hands are now looking forward to the coming holidays during Thanksgiving, Christmas and the New Year. During these furlough periods everyone should have an opportunity to get home for a few days and enjoy a good turkey dinner. Shortly after the holidays it will be time for our annual cruise to a warmer climate. As yet no information is forthcoming on the maneuvers this year. It is always very pleasant to enjoy the warm weather of

some tropical isle instead of the cold months of January, February and March found hereabouts. Not everyone can go south for the winter; maybe we are very fortunate at that.

We extend to all the season's greetings.

1st Lt. Noel O. Castle has joined the **FIRST ENGINEER COMPANY**, First Marine Brigade. He is a member of the Rifle and Pistol Team and also in charge of the newly formed Boat Platoon.

The Construction Section with Stf. Sgt. Curtis at its head has just completed a disembarking platform and a dummy landing boat. The Mechanical Section with Chief Mechanic Papas in charge has finished rebuilding a water purification unit and the new men are learning all about it. The Reproduction Section has finished reproducing a four colored job of Vieques. The Drafting Section is making a map of Culebra, working on firing charts, and making camp layouts for Culebra and Vieques. The Topographic Section with Chief Topographer Harris just finished revising a map of the Combat area of the 1st and 2nd Battalions.

First Sgt. Matsiek has been transferred to the Fifth Marines and First Sgt. Bukowy has taken his place. New arrivals are: Pvts. Philbin, Barr, Bowers, Brazile, Dawson, Fendley, Hanlon, Hash, Hedgecock, Hicks, Hopkins, Joyner, Kemp, Lucas, Myers, Padgett, Papenhausen, Parker, Powell, Sims, Turner, Vitalie, Waldrop, West, and Williams.

Transfers: Corporal Frisch to the Post Service Battalion and Corporal McCartney to the First Transport Company. Promotions are: Murray to Plt. Sgt., Gibson to Cpl., Harris and Walters to Sgt., McNeil, Ellis, and Van Buren to Pfc.

Here we are again with the annual A. & I. inspection successfully passed with the **FIRST TANK COMPANY** receiving favorable commendation by our inspecting officer, Major Edson. We are now back on our regular training routine of school and field expedients. The Maintenance crew, working in cooperation with the property Sergeant, is busy packing and preparing for maneuvers.

Transfers for the month include Private Hehir and Private Guarino, to the Second Battalion, Fifth Marines.

A number of new men have joined the **REPAIR SECTION, FIRST TRANSPORT COMPANY**, First Marine Brigade, since the last writing. They are Cpls. Gardner and McCartney, and Pvts. Gardner, Bennett, Besaw, Meade, Powers, Smith, Bryan, and Harbison.

Promotions are: To Cpl.—Smith. To Pfc.—Allen, Richey and Roland. Specialists ratings were given to: Pfc. Parson, rerated Spl. 3d class, Pfc. Williams, rerated Spl. 4th class, and Pvts. Gray and Hass, rated Spl. 5th class.

Transfers include Pvts. Ewing and Graingerto, the Fifth Marines, 1MB, FMF.

Once again **HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY**, 3rd Defense Bu., sounds-off bringing to you an incident that should go down in history. At 0100 on 5 October, 1939, the music tooted his horn and a mad scramble started, the rattle of Heavies and Mess-gear mingled with the passing of personal opinions filled the still of that unforgettable morning. At 0200 the First Sergeant mustered Headquarters and Service Battery and the casualties of the to be G Battery; shortly afterward the Engineer tooted his whistle and the First Battalion, Fifteenth Marines was under way for the place God forgot, Parris Island, South Carolina. The Engineer's tooting put things in a fast run, and we arrived at Port Royal at 2010.

After arriving at Port Royal we were transported to the old East Wing to put up for the night in tents, and many of the Old Timers swore that those same two story buildings had been standing there for over twenty years, only a few were missing. Think of this, men, for twenty years that place has been thriving on the poor old Boot. The following afternoon we embarked and shoved-off for the one and only Hilton Head Island, and here we are, miles from nowhere.

We have seen many and varying changes in the past month in the line of transfers and newcomers, we have dropped the casualties of the proposed Battery G as they have been formed officially, and we take this opportunity to wish all the luck in the world to this new organization and know it will be of a great advantage to the Corps in every possible manner. We also welcome to our Battery Sergeant James S. Ammons, who received his Diploma from the MCI for a course in General Radio, which he has completed.



On 5 October, 1939, former Battery A, First Battalion, 15th Marines, was transferred from Marine Barracks, Quantico, Virginia, to Marine Barracks, Parris Island, South Carolina (Camp McDougal).

On 10 October, 1939, the designation was changed from Battery A to **HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY**, Anti-aircraft Artillery, Third Defense Battalion.

The following men have joined since our arrival at Hilton Head: Corporals J. E. Mann, T. J. Searth, Privates First Class J. G. Evans, G. E. Goldsmith, C. I. Herriotts, R. C. Remakus and Private J. T. Cowart. Of these men, Evans, Goldsmith, Herriotts and Remakus were in the Battery when it was first organized.

The following men were promoted to the rank indicated: Sergeant F. W. Stevens, Corporals J. C. Armstrong, A. K. Avery and Privates First Class J. A. Graham, B. D. Kelly, J. J. Marinelli, J. W. McNulty, Jr., W. C. Mesinar, D. M. Mitchell, M. W. Straley and I. F. Oertel.

At Quantico, Va., in early June, a small detachment of men were organized into a Test Battery. The men composing this outfit were experienced in every line of artillery and mathematics from communications to "Trig." This outfit is **HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY**, 3rd Defense Bn.

The Test Detachment commanded by Capt. Harold C. Roberts (now Major) was to make their headquarters at the Naval Proving Grounds, at Dahlgren, Va., and it was to be the nucleus of the Five-Inch Battalions to be formed later.

At Dahlgren the proof firing was witnessed by many Officers of the Navy and Marine Corps, and by the civilians attached to the Proving Grounds. It would be too long a narrative if we were to go over all of the small items necessary to be done before the test firing could be accomplished.

Platoon Sergeant Hooker, the most experienced platter in the Marine Corps, had charge of the plotting car, under the supervision of 2nd Lt. Moore (now 1st Lt.). This plotting car was named Uncle Dickie's Wimpy Wagon, and it has borne the brunt of many humorous remarks.

Bringing us up to the present we must say that all in all, though there has been much turning to by both officers and enlisted men, every one had his chance at lots of fun, and humor ran high in the Battery.

There has been a few promotions in the newly organized battery, namely Pfs. Balz, Compton, Reyes, Sauls, to Corporal. A few of the new men made that famous first stripe and we are sure they will hold up to the old Test Detachment traditions. We wish to congratulate one and all and to say keep up the good work men.

By the way the most important item in our past has been the division of our men into their proper classes. The gun crew go by the name of Knuckle-heads, while the Fire Control Sections are known as Wedge-heads. Although it may seem easy to be a member of one of these organizations each one have their own qualifications. To advance from any stage of knuckle or wedge-head you must be just that, of course, I mean literally. Not dumb, but ask a lot of silly questions, and make a few dopey remarks in all seriousness. The classes are: new men are just plain nuck, then knuckle-head, master nuck, brother nuck, and the top is Chief

nuck. We have only one chief nuck in our midst, namely MarGun Brown, who, by the way, is the executive officer of the firing battery. The classes of wedge-heads are: hammer, wedge-head, brother wedge, master wedge, and chief wedge. PlSgt. Hooker is our only master wedge, while his Dahlgren supervisor holds claim to Chief wedge (you notice no names were mentioned).

We have two new officers in our Battery, 1st Lt. Burton and 1st Lt. Charlesworth; welcome to our organization and we wish you a happy tour of duty while you are with us.

On October 10, 1939, **BATTERY G**, 3rd Defense Battalion, 1st Marine Brigade, was formed on Hilton Head Island, South Carolina. After spending two weeks there the Battalion was transferred to Parris Island, South Carolina.

Here we set up our office in the old hangar and with all the men working diligently and willingly we are well on the road to having a most successful and well organized battery. With Capt. William F. Parks and First Lt. Howard G. Kirgis as our Battery Commander and Battery Officer, respectively, and with their knowledge and methods of teaching to us the all-important schooling necessary to make a productive unit, we hope to produce a well trained and well organized Searchlight and Sound Locator Battery.

Considering the short time that we have been organized the promotions have by no means been standing still. Corp. Williams to Sgt., Pfc. Calhoun to Corp. and Pfts. Bennett, Cunningham, and Danard to Pfc.

On 10 October, 1939, Battery B, 1st Bn., 15th Marines, was changed to **BATTERY H**, 3rd Defense Battalion. When the battery left Quantico, Va., for Parris Island, S. C., it left four men behind in the Post Sick Quarters and the hospital at Washington, D. C. Lieutenant Holmes rejoined the battery as Commanding Officer. Lieutenant Colmer joined from Hq&Serv Btry.

Lieutenants Burton and Charlesworth were detached to the 5th Arty. MGen Henson to Hq&Serv. Btry. Upon reorganization of the battery, the specialists lost their ratings. Eighteen men were transferred to the 5th Arty. Sgt. Harris was promoted to PlSgt. Sgt. Bradford rejoined from the PserBn, Quantico, upon reenlistment and Sgt. Demetrios joined from NOB, Norfolk, Va. Corp. McKevitt was discharged and reenlisted. All men readily adapted themselves to living in tents at Camp McDougal, Hilton Head Island, S. C. Upon arrival at our new post and during the first week, all the time was devoted to moving the equipment from the dock, which is about 9 miles from camp. The sandy road made it tough going for the trucks which took about 45 minutes to make the trip that normally, with good roads, would take about 20 minutes. Examinations for promotions for Sgt., Corp. and Pfc., was taken by many of the men.

There is still a **HEADQUARTERS COMPANY**, Fifth Marines, you know, even though we have been absent from the pages of *THE LEATHERNECK* for some time.

Let's start off with a look at our staff which includes: Col. Charles D. Barrett, Commanding Fifth Marines; Lt. Col. David L. S. Brewster, Executive Officer; Capt. J. T. Wilbur, Adjutant and Headquarters Co. Commanding Officer; 1st Lt. George C. Ruffin, Jr., Communications Officer; and Marine Gunner Joseph E. Buckley, Officer in Charge of the Anti-Tank Platoon.

Among the things of principal interest in the last few weeks, the A & I inspection takes a prominent place. We are pleased to report that we came through that with most of our feathers.

For those who might be interested, we include the following promotion news: Since the last news of this company, in *THE LEATHERNECK*: To Sergeant, L. J. Bozeman; to Corporal, P. N. Ault, P. C. Boerger, and W. D. Gregory; and to Private First Class, Allen, Bembridge, Benkovsky, Black, Burrows, Davis, Farrington,



Photo by E. D. Williams

Quantico Marines excel in the latest steps in a dance at the Enlisted Men's Tavern.  
(Submitted by J. R. Brown, II.)

ton, Johnson, Musgrove, Ott, and Wilson. Three of our Sergeants are getting ready to take examinations for promotion, Sgts. Sparks and Wrenn to Staff Sergeant, and Sgt. Ferrigno to Platoon Sergeant. We wish them the best of success.

This month finds **HEADQUARTERS COMPANY**, 1st Bn., 5th Marines, with one more Sergeant added to its roster, Sgt. Schick. But let us not forget our two brand new Corporals, Marks and Holder, and Swalina, who just received his first stripe.

Now that A & I inspection is over and everyone can once more breathe easily, we might say that it was not near so difficult as we expected. Christmas leave takes the mind off many things which possibly we might otherwise dread. It seems that there are always just enough good things to make us forget the so-called bad things, or at least make life a little more pleasant.

Several cigars were passed around as the following promotions were effected in **COMPANY A**, 1st Bn., 5th Marines, Stusser to top-sergeant, Ford to sergeant, Doggett and Edmunds to corporals, Dura, Cover Chisholm, Benton, Silva and Zimmerman to privates first class.

Several new men have joined the company and among them we find Gy-Sgt. Cain who joined by staff returns and is still on furlough. Corp. Burton joined by the same route and is still on furlough. Corp. Ellis joined from Central Recruiting District, Chicago, Ill. Pfc. Lowe joined from the First Eng. Co. Corp. Gates joined from Dover, N. J. The following men joined from Recruit Depot Det., Parris Island, S. C.: Clary, Jones, Lilly, Lewis, Mauro, Cormier, Barnes, Benavage, Beres, Furey, Isidori, Pellettier, Saunders and Shelly.

**COMPANY B**, 1st Bn., 5th Marines, start this month's edition with congratulations to Sgt. Chapin, who has been promoted to the rank of Pl. Sgt. Pfc. Kay now a Corporal, and Pvts. Castner, Clifford, Whitlatch and Metcalf, who recently received their first stripes.

The company heartily welcomes 1st Lt. Metzger who recently joined us after serving with the rifle team at Camp Perry, Ohio.

Pl. Sgt. Quarter, who will be remembered as a former B Co. man, has returned to his old haunts.

B Co. sends its most sincere sympathy to Mrs. Lena Fosse and children of the late Sigur Fosse who was killed attempting to prevent a robbery while doing duty at Little Rock, Ark.

Pfc. Whalen is back with us after performing a short stay of duty in Dover, N. J.

After the hustle of getting ready for the A & I, **COMPANY C**, 1st Bn., 5th Marines, passed the inspection, with a mark of excellent. The boys are now settling down to the old routine schedule, with a sigh.

During the past month six men joined our midst; they are Platoon Sergeant E. P. Wiseman, Sergeant O. F. Robinson and the following Corporals: R. J. Jarosz, L. Ferguson, A. D. Perkins and C. W. Stephenson; wishing you the best of luck in your new tour of duty in the FMF.

We have had quite a few promotions during the past month. Platoon Sergeant



Photo by E. D. Williams

Refreshment counter of the Enlisted Men's Tavern, Quantico, during the recent dance. (Submitted by J. R. Brown, II.)

J. H. Greer being promoted to Gunnery-Sergeant, Corporals E. Thompson and L. Wade, having been promoted to that rank on October 19, 1939. The following named men came through on the promotion list for Privates First Class, namely Bears, Carter, Katchak, Quarles, Smith, and White.

**COMPANY D**, 1st Bn., 5th Marines, is functioning as usual although at present we are not up to strength. We joined ten men from Recruit Depot, at Parris Island, last week and we hope to get some more soon as it is rather difficult to man these stutler guns without enough personnel.

During the past month we joined Sgt. Otis C. Ivy from Indian Head, Corp. Walter B. Fatchko from Hingham, and Pfc. Peter V. Antonacci rejoined us from NP, Portsmouth, N. H. We hope they all get along well in the company.

With the training schedule keeping us on the jump, the rain keeping us soaked (outwardly) and preparing for a field meet on 15 November, 1939, we don't have a dull moment.

The following promotions occurred during the past month: Arthur O. Kindt, Jr., to Sergeant; William C. Cossen, to Corporal; Howard N. Mick, Chess Monerief, James P. Morgan, Michael Pollick, Jr., and John J. Romanosky to Private First Class.

**HEADQUARTERS COMPANY**, 2nd Bn., 5th Marines, opens with a cheery hello to Supply Sergeant Childress fresh from the sun glazed shores of Coco Solo, C. Z., and QM-Sergeant Bartley, who comes to us from Reclamation here on the post, and is clearing the deck for the organization of the 3rd Battalion.

A & I is over, and it is with a well earned sigh of contentment that we settle back into our old routine, with Special Weapons busily engaged in explaining to the new men just what the difference is between a 37mm and an 81mm, while Communication Platoon enircles us with a maze of wire for their problems. The so-

lution to the problem of "how the heck do we untangle ourselves" is usually the most difficult at which to arrive.

The men who are sporting new chevrons are: "Dusty" Rhoads, battalion police sergeant, proudly displaying three stripes, Lemieux, Seidenburg and Bixler, receiving Corporal warrants. Several Pfc's. were also made.

Most every one is breaking out the old blues and shining up in preparation for a brief sojourn with the folks back home, during the forthcoming holidays.

Many new men have joined **COMPANY E**, 2nd Bn., 5th Marines, and we welcome them.

The boys seem to be poring over field manuals as promotions are being given out left and right. The A & I has been and gone for another year so we can relax—no faults, no defects, nice work men.

Congrats are in order again for promotions. They are as follows: Private to Private First Class, W. M. Charles, W. Fedora, R. E. Kohl, J. L. Lanza fame and A. Metheny. Special congrats to our old "stand-by," Charles R. Dempsey, who was promoted from Sergeant to Platoon Sergeant. Nice work, Sarge.

We welcome to our midst First Lieutenant G. C. Humphrey, who joined us from the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida. We wish him a pleasant tour of duty with us.

Well, it looks like we have another **F COMPANY**, 2nd Bn., 5th Marines, once more. We are glad to welcome the newcomers to our midst, including Platoon Sergeant Kurner from South Charleston, Sergeant Orr, Corporals McGrath, Ellis and Weil.

We have another notable marriage in our Company. Gunnery Sergeant Petrie, we wish you many happy years to come as a "Head of the House and Family."

All of our future Corporals have put up the little "Red" books. They hope they

passed the examination, and so do we.

Since when do Privates First Class in the hospital make Corporal? Adams, you wouldn't know who I am talking about, would you? Glad to see you make it, kid.

To our list of promotions we are proud to add the following Privates First Class: Westermann, Hennessey, Daniel, Curtis, Sohl Lee; and Pfeifer to Field Music First Class.

First Sergeant Braunon, we would like to know how it feels to get a ninety-day furlough. We bet you had a swell time.

We are still mourning the loss of First Lieutenant O'Neill, but, our replacement is First Lieutenant Pulos, whom we welcome to the Fighting "F."

This month finds **G COMPANY**, 2nd Bn., 5th Marines, in the middle of the first five-week training period. The whole company agrees that this training period is much more interesting and a good deal easier in the task of training the large number of recruits which this organization has at the present. However, you can still hear some of the "old timers" say, "Last year at this time we were digging trenches at the combat range."

Along with the extensive training program now in full swing, comes the rain of promotions, with everybody doing their utmost in trying to advance to the next higher rank. Among those who have succeeded are: Pfc. Tanner to Corporal; Pvts. Parenteau, Thiac, Recla, Wright, Riddle and Rawlick to private first class. Congratulations to you all. The examinations for promotion to the ranks of Sergeant and Corporal were held recently and has just about everybody guessing.

**COMPANY H**, 2nd Bn., 5th Marines, is again having its trouble with the "boots" coming in and bunk space giving out. It also seems that some of the Pfes. have "Corporalities" from taking the Pfc. to Corporal Examination.

An old H Company man has returned, Corporal Navolanic; he received his little boost in H Company, I believe. As a matter of fact the whole N.C.O. staff has swelled with an increase of one sergeant and five Corporals. Our new sergeant is Rough, and our corporals are Beck, Dalton, Navolanic, Rodriguez, and Wanner. Lest we forget our good friend, "Slats" Shlyton has also made corporal.

The more recent cigar donors in the cigar field are now Pfes. Myslek, Lee, Lewis, Gibas, and Thomas.

One "boot" remarked while having school on the machine gun: "What a big barrel"; not knowing he was refering to the water jacket surrounding the barrel.

With 95 men, Company H now has three platoons, actually—more men than we have had in two years!

Lt. Shisler is now back with us after his stay at the Reserve Officers Basic School.

With the opening of the football season, **HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY**, 1st Bn., 10th Marines, is proud to boast of two of its members on the post team. Privates first class Paul Jeffries and James D. Godding have been working hard since the season's practice began. Jeffries has had previous experience with both the Quantico and San Diego teams.

Our battery first sergeant has inaugurated a series of daily exercises which he

pursues with much diligence each afternoon. It is his claim that these calisthenics are designed to bring back his youth.

The battery has been blessed with many new ratings during the past month. Frank Poplawski and Harold Smith are to be congratulated upon their being promoted to corporals, and James Godding, Richard Gonzalez, George Neuhard, Elmer France, and Pat Swindle for their appointments as privates first class. Pfc. Robert Belet has received fourth class specialist and Pvt. Donald Rebmman fifth class specialist.

**BATTERY A**, 1st Bn., 10th Marines, settles down to routine once more after a week of A&I Inspections, which were satisfactory to all concerned. Lt. Youngdale has returned to duty as Btry Exec. after a sick leave and has the Firing Battery going through their paces in standing gun drill.

There are numerous rumors in the air, and they will be confirmed officially before long, that several platoon sergeants are to be added by the promotion route—congratulations from the Battery are extended to all concerned.

To Corporal Coates and Pfc. Zane, sick in U. S. Naval Hospital, Washington; we wish a speedy recovery. Sergeant Michael Doyle joined the Battery during the month from Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., and is fast becoming an Artilleryman. Congratulations are in order for Corporals Bushardt and Harris, Pfes. Elrod, Gibson, Smith, and Truluck and the cigars are patiently awaited.

**BATTERY C**, First Battalion, Tenth Marines, is finally settling down to normal routine again. With the arrival of the World's Fair Detachment, who are taking over the Post Guard and working details, things should be humming along again.

We can hardly keep up with the many

ratings around here. The latest being Corporal Costelow, who is our Battery mechanic. New Pfes. are Atkinson, Alexander, Overstreet, Murphy, and Summerville. Good luck, boys.

Recent joinings brought back some old artillery hands, who are sorely in need at the time. Corporals Opela and Szykowski joined here from NMP Yorktown, Va., and Battery "B" respectively. Pfc. "Spike" Weimann returned from MD, Annapolis, Md. Pvt. Crowley came ashore from the USS "Texas."

We extend our regards and best wishes to our new Battery commander, Captain Luckey, who was previously Post Adjutant and hope he finds this tour of duty a pleasant one. Lt. Moore, whom Captain Luckey has relieved, is now our Battery executive officer.

The powers at HQFMF have just authorized Thanksgiving furlough of eight days, Christmas furlough of seven days and the same amount for the New Year's holiday.

**BATTERY B**, 1st Bn., 10th Marines, has been rather quiet for the past month. Two new faces have appeared in the Battery, those of Sgt. O'Connor and Corp. Gerwig from the Post Service Battalion, while Corp. Szykowski stayed with us for a few days before going on to Battery "C." The annual A&I visit is over and we are proud to say that everyone must have been up to snuff as no one went to jail.

Promotions are hitting us every once in a while now. Former Pfes. Chandler, Duckworth, and Glowa are now sporting two stripes, while Pvts. Fralick, Neeper, Reavis, and Hood have relieved them of the duties of Pfc. The Battery did very well on the rifle range this year, finishing up with a batting average of eighty-eight per cent, thus most of the men are adorned with medals.



This is the first contribution of the Marine Detachment, **FLEET TRAINING BASE, SAN CLEMENTE ISLAND**, to **THE LEATHERNECK**, but from now on we will try to appear regularly.

Happiness has again been restored to the detachment, as a radio message came in stating that this post will continue to be sea duty. Some of the boys were wondering how tight their chevrons were sewed on.

There have been quite a few changes around here in the last month. Pvt. Cohen left for China, while Sgt. Haxton, FdCk Hughes, FM Anderson and Pvt. Holmes, were transferred to San Diego.

We welcome FdCk Iles, Pvts. Kunkle, Nolan, Arnold, Gallaher and FM Senn to this detachment.

Lieutenant Totman and Gy-Sgt. Smith are preparing to fire the range as the Marines from the Cruisers and Battleships are here to fire the range.

The cigars have been coming around quite freely in the past few weeks. Congratulations to Sgt. Ballard, Cpl. Burt and Pfes. Worsham and Rains upon their promotion.

Through the courtesy of the Goodyear Rubber Co. of Akron, Ohio, the wives and children of the personnel on duty at **LAKEHURST, NEW JERSEY**, were given the opportunity to ride in Lighter-Than-Aircraft, the "Resolute," and the "Reliance." These ships are attached to the hangar at Bendix Airport, Bendix, N. J. Strange as it may seem, the Navy still lives up to the old traditions—that is, forbids women and children to ride in war-craft.

Comments were overheard regarding the safety of, and the practicability of Airships. All seemed to have enjoyed their rides, and were amazed as to the comfort and capacity of a "blimp." Several declared: "It really is a floating hotel."

The post rifle team won a .30 calibre rifle match which was held on this station a few days ago, against a New Jersey civilian rifle team. In short notice, the "All New Jersey rifle team" hurled a challenge at us, which was accepted by our Range Officer. The civilian team was reported to have been "the cream of the crop," who returned from the Camp Perry matches after a successful season. The



latest type of shooting paraphernalia was used by them. Due to the facilities of the station range, a national match course was fired, except the 1,000 yard range.

Both teams fired under extremely unfavorable conditions, such as: changing light, a twelve mile wind, and temperature registering at 65 degrees. The Marines were handicapped during slow firing, but showed their wares in rapid fire, finally edging their opponents by 49 points. The teams consisted of 12 men per side, and the final score was 2,357 to 2,308.

Company heads have changed as this goes into press. First Sgt. Sundhausen received orders from the Major General Commandant to report to the 1st Marine Brigade, FMF, Quantico, Va., for duty, upon the arrival of his relief, First Sgt. Welsz of the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve.

During the past month the **WASHINGTON NAVY YARD** was visited by the Danish training ship "Danmark." The men of this command had the privilege of going aboard. Chow was served to most of the Marines who went aboard. Notable about the "Danmark" was the general all around cleanliness of the ship.

Major S. W. King has returned from St. Louis, Mo., after a brief stay as officer in charge, recruiting district, St. Louis. He has taken up his regular duty as Executive Officer.

More men have been added to the Marine guard of the following outposts of this yard, namely, Naval Air Station, and the Shop No. 70, Naval Gun Factory. To make up for this increase, thirty-two men have joined from Parris Island.

Recent arrivals were, Pfc. J. L. Tracy, from Cape May, N. J., and Pvt. Prater, from Boston Navy Yard.

Numerous transfers have occurred since the last writing, a large number being transferred to Asiatic stations. Those who have left for the brighter side of the world i.e. China, were, Pfc. C. J. Jantz, our erstwhile truck driver. His duties have been taken over by Pfc. T. Yeager. Pfc. G. L. Beemen, Pvts. J. M. Davenport, C. S. Horvath, J. Miceli, J. J. Rehove, F. C. Wagner, A. F. Whalen, and J. H. Wilmer accompanied Jantz. Pfc. M. Rodosovich, and Pvt. A. J. Grefe were transferred to Sea School at Portsmouth, Va. Pvts. W. L. Fleming, V. C. Newbern, J. W. Scott were transferred to M. D. USS "Reina Mercedes," Annapolis, Md. Pvt. M. D. Lewis left us for N. Y. Navy Yard. Fd. Mus. Burns had his residence changed to wit: Marine Barracks, Washington. D. C. Mama's boy Reed Lennon and Pvt. P. W. Moyer took a try at Quantico, with high hopes of making the football team.

Those trying the outside are as follows, Fd. Ck. Stinson, Pfc. C. H. Miller, C. McCall, J. R. Goff, and E. K. Roudabush.

Sgt. "Mike" Doyle left us for Quantico and, if I'm not mistaken, is with the so-called "dirty engineers."

Promotions were plentiful, and moving into the third pay grade was none other than R. G. Wilson, to Sgt., G. W. Bruno, G. Ingram, and F. H. Frantum. To Cpl., G. W. Grausback, A. C. Grund, J. R. Podlesny, W. W. Rorer, L. J. Smith, H. S. Baskin, M. I. Blizzard, J. S. Ferguson, and T. S. Danner, To Pfc., B. Bauer, R. W. Herndon, E. Joiner, T. B. Kennett, H. J. Lane, P. Schwartz, C. Sumrall, W. R. Swindells, J. L. Vickers, J. N. Ware, D. A. Smith, and A. W. Nickels.

To Pfc. G. N. Ward, of the Phila. Navy Yard, the writer takes this opportunity to

thank you for your helpful suggestion in making this a better column.

To the many new men who joined the past few weeks, and especially to those who find this their first permanent post in the Marine Corps, we extend our greetings and the desire that the Corps will live up to all your expectations and that you in turn will do your part in carrying on the traditions achieved in the past.

October has been a busy month for the **HINGHAM SALVOS**, but in spite of the confusion resulting from various alterations around the barracks, our duties have been carried out with the well known Marine Corps efficiency.

Joinings for the month include Pfc. A. H. Burbanas, Pfc. C. F. Wilhelm and Pvt. N. C. Wingate. By reenlistment we retain the services of Cpl. J. C. Novalanie and Mess Cpl. G. E. Ausman.

Partings via transfers are: Cpls. A. K. Gholson, W. B. Fethko and J. G. Novalanie and Pvts. R. B. Currie, J. W. Duncan, E. C. Giles and J. G. E. Plante.

Congratulations are due to the following named men upon their promotions to the rank indicated: Sgt. R. E. Chauvin, Cpl. W. B. Fethko, Pfc. W. P. Feeceia, Pfc. I. K. Grover, Jr., and Cpl. J. F. Connolly.



Photo by Flair

#### THE LAST OF THE HORSE MARINES Patrol at Hingham, Mass.

Another month has rolled by and the **MARINE DETACHMENT**, Puget Sound Navy Yard, reports new faces have appeared recently, and the old friends just up and walk out. Corporal Raymond F. Burton shoved off on furlough transfer to Great Lakes, Ill. Corporal Lawrence V. Attelbery and Private Virgil O. Shaffer took off for a tour on the outside.

Corporal Dwight A. Potter joined from the "Pennsylvania," Corporal Alfred J. Handel from Philadelphia Navy Yard—and now comes Charles F. Haines from China way.

Sgt. James J. Humkey is now in the U. S. Naval Hospital, this navy yard, undergoing an overhaul, and is doing quite well. He should be back with us again in the very near future.

New chevrons in the capacity of corporal were issued to George S. Klatt and Pfc. chevrons were issued to Robert J. Ring.

There have been quite a few changes around the **MARINE DETACHMENT**, San Clemente Island, as Pvt. Cohen left here to go to China and Sgts. Haxton, Hughes, Anderson, and Pvt. Holmes to San Diego, California. We would like to welcome Field Cook Hes, Pvts. Kunkle, Nolan, Ar-

nold, Gallaher, and FM. Senn to the Detachment.

It is, ready on the right, for Lt. Totman and GySgt. Smith, as the Marines from the Cruisers and Battleships are here to fire the range.

We give congratulations to Sgt. Ballard, Cpl. Burt, Pfc. Worsham and Rains on their recent promotions.

On the nineteenth of October at **YORK-TOWN, VA.**, the anniversary of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis of the British forces to General Washington was commemorated. The Marines of the Naval Mine Depot participated in the ceremony sponsored by the Comte de Grasse chapter of the D.A.R. A complimentary letter by the Regent of the local chapter was received by the Commanding Officer of this detachment in which was quoted a comment made by one of the national officers in regard to the performance of the Marines in the ceremony, "The most perfect we have had on this occasion."

At this time of the year the most popular outdoor activity of the command is fishing, and quite a bit of rivalry has sprung up between certain members of the galley force, but to date FdCk. Dingler's catch, a 31 inch Rock Bass, tops them all.

Recent changes in personnel include the joining of Marine Gunner Davis, Corp. R. L. Beall, Pfc. Kahl and Loeffler, and Pvts. Burton, Fletcher, and Griffin, and the transfer of Corp. Fineberg and Pvt. Lowe.

This last month brought an influx of promotions, the following men being the recipients: To Sgt.: H. L. Gault; to Corp.: C. M. Saylor, J. W. Callahan, L. K. Bishop, and R. J. Howell; to Mess Corporal: J. F. Tipple; to Pfc.: "J" "B" Joiner, O. L. Staggs, E. B. Bush, J. F. Hogsett, G. J. Stolz, and to Assistant Cook: E. Jenkins. These promotions were made on a competitive basis so these men are to be congratulated on their well warranted promotions.

The Warm Springs men of the **MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE** are warming up and by this time are probably breaking camp for the return trip to Washington, after a successful tour of duty as the President's own guard; as usual, Turkey was the topic of conversation.

The 164th birthday of the Corps was celebrated by a dress parade and holiday dinner. The day after, Armistice Day, was the day of the Pistol Match at Camp Simms, arranged by the Washington Star. The Team consisted of: Kapanke, McElroy, Zawasky, Fleissner, Wallis, Anderson, A. C. Hedges, Pierce, Rucchio and Warren.

The Short-Timers Club now has the following members: Hoffman, Olsen, Rogers and Thimmel. Many new faces are at the MCI and there will be quite a crowd to choose from when the Basketball season starts. At the present time, the Bowling League is going full blast, with such teams as the McElroy Mudhens, Fikes Foxes, Thimmels Tadpoles.

THE LEATHERNECK has installed a legal Dept. in the person of Corporal Hayes, of the Louisville Bar. Willis was promoted to Corporal and other rates are in the offing. T. Sgt. Groves reenlisted and M. T. Sgt. Hyde celebrated his 20th year in the Corps.

Another Navy Day has gone and the count of visitors at the **MARINE BARRACKS, WASHINGTON, D. C.**, was close to 12,000. Of course, this does not com-

#### THE LEATHERNECK



pare with the 100,000 at the Navy Yard in previous years, but those that did attend (and in the rain, too) were treated to a real show. Two parades, two sham battles, two coast guard life-saving exhibitions, and rifle company drills. The bandits in the sham battle were genuine Nicaraguans and were led by Jefe Rippy, who was killed in action by bomb thrower Fuller.

Top Bogart escorted several thousand children about the premises and was the most popular man of the day. He is being awarded a silver plated cigar box so he can join the collectors line on pay day. On the bowling teams just organized, the best two are Petruskey's Panthers and Belton's Bobcats. The other teams in the league (LAST but not least) are Klein's Katerpillars.

Promotions include: Carlton, R. W., to Sergeant; Austin, J. R., to Corporal, and Tripiciano, to Pfc. Congrats to you men.

The Small-Bore team is ready and willing to meet all comers. Some of its mem-

bers are: Guilbeau, Horne, Fuller and the Watts boys.

An old Washington newspaper tells that "ground was broken for the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal in 1828. The President of the United States attended, and music was rendered by the **UNITED STATES MARINE BAND.**" Over 110 years ago and still doing the honors.

Graham is now numbered among the old timers. Captain Branson will retire in the Spring and Mr. Santelmann will be the leader. Congrats on your future career, Mr. Santelmann, and Good Luck to you, Mr. Branson.

A brief word about the tour, from a letter.

"Lt. Saxten, Dear Sir:—Your letter requesting a resumé and return details of our tour reached me in Johnstown, Pa., this morning just as we were leaving for this city (Reading, Pa.), so I am taking this, my first opportunity to give you the information you desire. We will return to

Washington on Sunday morning, November 5th, somewhere between 2:00 and 3:00 A. M. This will complete a six weeks' tour that began in Richmond, Va., on September 25th and during the course of which we visited most of the important cities of the South, going as far as the Gulf of Mexico in New Orleans, and Galveston, Texas. From there we fared north and slightly west, playing some eight or ten cities until we reached our westernmost point at Great Bend, Kansas. Our return to the east has taken us through Missouri, Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Ohio and finally Pennsylvania. The tour has been a marked success in every department. Our audiences have been consistently large, at some times reaching as high as 17,000 in one day, newspaper comments very favorable and numerous, weather as a whole excellent and health of the men nearly perfect. I feel confident that the official records of this tour will mark it as one of the most successful the Marine Band has ever made." W. H. S.

## FOREIGN

Welcomed to **BOURNE FIELD** this month were TSgt. Andy J. Wiart, who is now in charge of the machine shop, and TSgt. Lloyd M. Hill, who is a Naval Airplane Pilot. Cpl. Michael M. Marks and Pfc. Fred W. Connor also joined and were assigned to Radio and Garage respectively.

The transfer of 2nd Lt. Francis F. Griffith to the 1st Marine Aircraft Group is decidedly our loss and their gain and he is wished the most of success by the members of this command.

Cpls. Lawrence Cox and Paul Naslund have been transferred to the Navy Yard at New York.

TSgt. Eddie L. Metzler and StfSgt. Norman Frecka were both "shipped over" and awarded a Good Conduct Bar.

At the conclusion of bombing practice, Capt. Edward B. Carney had the distinction of having the highest total hits and qualified as an expert.

The barracks have recently been repainted and the renovation has been under the supervision of StfSgt. Harry Hyman, Jr. Along with the painting of the barracks, several landscaping jobs have been completed and have greatly improved the appearance of the station.

On Navy Day the Hon. Lawrence W. Cramer, Governor of the Virgin Islands, paid an official visit to the station and made an extensive inspection of the entire post.

During the last month the **PEARL OF THE ANTILLES**, Guantanamo Bay, has undergone a great many changes. Approximately forty men have departed for the good old U. S. A. While underway, in the small motor launch to board the transport, FMle Frederico blew his best call of all the time he spent in Cuba. The call was "TAPS." It caused many lumps to come to the throats and caused not a few mist-filled eyes. We hope they will keep their memories forever. Our songbird of Guantanamo has left us for Fire Control School in Washington, D. C.

It has been so long since a word has appeared about **OLONGAPO, PHILIPPINES**, that it is no wonder that we've been forgotten. Since the war broke out in Europe this place has changed considerably.

## DUTY



Photo courtesy Peiping Chronicle

**PEIPING'S VICTORIOUS PISTOL TEAM**  
Left to right: Pfc. Bullard, 2nd Lt. Hinkle, M.Gun. Crowe, Corp. Mozelle and Pfc. Armonia.



Photo courtesy Peiping Chronicle

Col. Turnage congratulates Pfc. Virgil F. Miller, gold medalist in the individual rifle match of the Asiatic Division.

Every man is now being taught the use of the B. A. R., the machine gun, grenades, 30s, etc. School is held every morning from 7:00 until 8:00.

We are now being visited by our old favorite epidemic, measles, and that means no liberty and lots of quarantine. Pvt. Curley came back off of the Patrol and walked right into the confinement area. He turned his job over to Pvt. Rice, and everyone seems to be happy at the exchange, unless Curley dislikes staying in.

Our new commanding officer, Major James E. Kerr, has reported in from Tientsin. Pvt. William Rieker reported in from China to help bolster the strength of the command. Captain Kirk, our Post Exchange Officer, has left us and in his place we have received Captain A. E. O'Neal. Sisson and Towne are still jerking soda.

The Marine Detachment, **NAVAL AIR STATION, SAN JUAN, PUERTO RICO**, is now underway. We have completed the camp, and it is functioning smoothly. The Guard was established the second day after the camp was set up, and the mess is operating in a fine and excellent way.

There was a report that a hurricane was somewhere about in the vicinity of Puerto Rico, and approximately two days later there was a ship which came into port which was in a hurricane about five hundred miles off the coast of Puerto Rico. The ship is now out of commission. The men of the Marine Detachment and Navy men of the Naval Air Station had their tents all ready for the strong and terrific winds that never came, as if that would do any good.

Now let us take time out for congratulations. First, let us congratulate 2nd Lt. William J. O'Neill who made the camp what it is today. Second, let us congratulate Platoon Sergeant Wilfred S. LeFrancis who also had an awful task in making the camp and the guard as excellent as they are. Third, and last, we congratulate Pfc. Charles A. Krantz, and Pfc. Nolan J. Kitchens who took the first step of their career in the Marine Corps. They accepted their Pfc. warrants on the first day of October, 1939.

We have been fully instructed by our officers in the new drill. We can out drill any outfit in the Corps, we think (including extended order).

# SEA GOING



Short timers sound off. That seems to be the by word around the **ARIZONA**. First Sergeant Moberly is leaving our midst to be hurled into the chaos of the other half. Spokane, Washington, is his destination and we all are genuinely sorry to see him leave. First Sergeant Duvreen from Diego is his relief. Well, the big battleship infantry drill competition is over. The "Maryland" placed first, but we think we gave them a close run for the cup. Our rifle range detail is about to return from San Clemente. Assistant Cook Gustafson has been promoted to Field Cook. Pvt. McCaman is in as Assistant Cook. The men who were on our E gun are finally going to get their prize money. We have been tied up alongside the "Medusa" for the last two weeks, and are glad to be returning to our old berth again, so the sun can shine in our starboard port-holes for awhile.

This time we write and come forth with our chests stuck out and a patting of backs. After the smoke of keen competitive drilling, for the Vanderbilt Trophy, had cleared the **MISSISSIPPI** emerged with second place. We are indeed very happy, finishing so high, with such high caliber detachments competing. At this time we congratulate the Marines of the U.S.S. Maryland, the boys who beat us for first place.

Here we are short handed again, with a large detail at the rifle range on San Clemente. They have our best of wishes and we feel that a lot of rifle money will return with them.

Our regular correspondent, Sgt. C. N. Long, is at the rifle range so this is by a novice. No doubt it is already noticed that his rating has changed, one grade higher than the last writing.

In a few short weeks the boys from the **COLORADO** will be sporting about on the warm beaches of southern California and they are certainly looking forward to the change of climate. A near zero wind and plenty of rain has been blessed upon us the latter part of our stay here in the navy yard and the climatic shift will be welcomed.

The detachment was quite pleased to read in the columns of **THE LEATHERNECK** of the recent promotion to Platoon Sergeant of our former shipmate, Anthony Polonsky. Keep it up, Ski, you'll be a sergeant-major yet.

Word from Plt. Sgt. Beckett has it that all things are under control at the Marine Base in San Diego. He has a few spots picked out for some of our boys who will soon leave the ship. Zigmunt Trszinski left for the aviation unit where he will start life anew.

Pfe. Burton is counting the days along with "Buddy" Bornschein and both hope

to see the stern of the old Columbo drop beyond the horizon from the beach. Pfe. Fred Evans is now doing duty at the barracks in the yard and says beach life isn't half bad.

Pfe. Montfort is thinking seriously of having his warrant changed to recruiting sergeant.

Cpl. Wilson has just put in a request for some more blues but the order was delayed. Our first hand snooper-outer said it was because the order had to be turned over to the Army balloon makers.

As this is the last copy to be pecked out by your present correspondent, who leaves shortly for Mare Island, thanks to all hands in the guard and the Staff of **THE LEATHERNECK** for their fine co-operation. Corporal Wilson will carry on for the Columbo from this date.



The members of the **PHOENIX BIRD** have just completed our qualification firing at Fleet Training Base on San Clemente Island, located about 60 miles out from San Pedro, California.

Four Marine Detachments from the Light Cruiser Division, "Nashville," "Boise," "Honolulu" and "Phoenix," consisting of about 175 officers and men, set up camp right at the range, and had our own mess.

We understand previous outfits ate at the barracks and took life "easy." This being the first time the majority of the men had ever lived under canvas, it was quite an experience.

We are very proud of our showing for we qualified ninety per cent of the detachment after having started out with eleven unqualified from the previous year.

We are certainly glad to get back aboard the ship and from now on we will appreciate no dust in our chow and the soft bunks.

Platoon Sergeant Chapman, of our detachment, is the proud father of a bouncing son, and, when asked what he will be when older, replied (quote) "He can start at the bottom and work up like his Pop did."

Two of our men are leaving on furloughs, Chapman and Dieckmann; one to West Virginia and one to New York City. Lots of others would like to go east also if they had the money. Better luck later.

Pvts. McConigle and Huggins are being transferred temporarily over to San Clemente Island for instruction in the 50 calibre machine gun work at the school located there.

Upon the conclusion of the officers' annual physical examination it would appear that the Medical Board decided the Officers' Wardroom had been putting out food in such an appetizing manner it was irrestible and so, Captain Charles F. Cresswell is now on a diet aboard the "Relief" for a couple of weeks. During his absence, First Lieutenant Earl A. Sneeringer is the detachment commander and appears to have everything well in hand aboard the **USS CALIFORNIA**.

Corporal John L. Newland has been transferred to the Marine Corps Base and Private Paul G. Graham, who was sent to the Naval Hospital a short time ago, has been transferred by staff returns also to San Diego. Another on the sick list is Private First Class Eugene D. Anderson. He has been on the "Relief" for the past month and should soon be back with us. Sergeant Borth came back from the "Relief" a couple of weeks ago and has been smiling ever since so all can see his new teeth.

The requests of Privates First Class James E. Cockrum and Albert J. King for a thirty-day furlough transfer have been approved and they soon will be leaving us. —Cockrum for Quantico and King for Philadelphia. In the meantime, our dashing young radio operator, Jess "A" Bartlett, has been promoted to the rank of private first class.

Gunnery Sergeant James E. Rogers, with Sergeant Harold C. Borth and Private First Class James J. Bott as coaches, has taken thirteen men of the detachment to San Clemente Island for their annual target practice. In view of the increased personnel now going through the Recruit Depot at San Diego, the Marines of the Battle Force will be given their annual marksmanship training at San Clemente Island instead of at the La Jolla Range.

We would like to mention at this time that we have three first-string football players on the "California" team. They are Privates Lynn C. Buchtel, Paul Dalei and John K. Schels.

First Sergeant Russell E. Nall is at present on furlough and Sergeant William L. White is now acting first sergeant of the detachment. First Sergeant Catchim, our ex "Top Kick" who is now the Battle Force Sergeant Major, was discharged during the month and has reenlisted for another four years, and has asked that his reenlistment furlough be delayed until he completes his tour of sea duty.

Lieutenants Sneeringer and Wrenn are alternating taking the drill team ashore to Trona Field at San Pedro, trying out the new drill regulations in an effort to have the outfit in shape for the competition drill on November 2nd for the Vanderbilt Cup. Each battleship present in the San Pedro area on that date will enter a team consisting of one officer, two guides and four squads of nine men. A review will precede the competition and, we understand, quite a delegation from the 13th

Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve will be present. The competition will consist of the rifle platoon drilling in close order movements, the manual of arms, and additional evolutions at the discretion of the respective Marine detachment commanders. Lieutenant Colonel LeRoy P. Hunt, the Battle Force Marine Officer, will act as one of the judges.

The **BROOKLYN** Marines are enjoying a stay in the Puget Sound Navy Yard while the ship is in for the annual overhaul. We hope to have the drydocking period over before the big holidays and while the scraping of the bottom will not be fun, it's one of the things considered "necessary evils" of sea going.

Our Detachment Commander, Captain S. S. Yeaton, was designated to train a number of pistol coaches in preparation for the instruction of the Officers and Petty Officers of the "Brooklyn." In this endeavor he was assisted by Platoon Sergeant Ewton, and as a result, Sgt. Dixon, Cpls. Cahill, Goza, Smith, R. J., and Pfes. Aufiero, Eglen, Fredericks, and Smith, J. P., Jr., are as formidable a group of close-range pistol shots, quick draw men, and firing line coaches as will be found among any ship's Detachment.

The course of instruction is similar to that used by the Shanghai Municipal Police and is purely a combat firing course. Every officer and man who has fired this course, as modified by Captain Yeaton, has exclaimed that it is the best type of training they have ever received with regard to pistol combat marksmanship. It makes for safe handling of the pistol, quick action, and straight shooting at ranges of from five to fifteen yards. The ammunition allowance is one hundred rounds per man for training purposes. Each group spends two hours on the range per day for three successive days. Points stressed are: Safety precautions; loading and firing and hitting the target in the least possible time, (1½ second). The Commanding Officer is well pleased with the results, while the men who have received training have a higher regard for the effectiveness of the Colt Automatic Pistol, as a combat weapon.

First Sergeant G. E. Hynes is enjoying thirty days with his family at Long Beach, Calif. Asst. Ck. Burnette, Willie N., is visiting relatives in Portland, Oregon. Cpl. McBride took his detail of three men under his wing and reported aboard the "Oklahoma" on 3 November for transportation to sunnier climes. We've bid adieu to Pfes. Arrington, Goldberg, and Olivitz. Welcome is extended to Pfts. Craft, Davidson, Elzalde, and Greenstone. November 4th saw promotions as the order of the day and Corporal's chevrons are being sported by ex-Pfe. H. L. Harvey, while Stanley Alsis, W. C. Chandler, Stanley Kozak, Samuel Stein and A. J. Uzdevins are displaying Pfe. chevrons.

After two weeks of roughing it on San Clemente Island, the **USS NASHVILLE** was a welcoming sight to the eyes of the Marine Detachment on their return.

The Detachment spent two weeks of continuous firing on the Rifle and Pistol Ranges. After the qualification firing had blown away, the total number of qualifications was, four Experts, twelve Sharpshooters, and seventeen Marksmen.

By virtue of coming out on top in the last Pfe. examinations, Privates Ander-

son, Garrison, Moller and Owens are now sporting their chevrons.

We welcome into our midst Privates Carter, King, Bush, and Weethee who joined us from Sea School, San Diego. The Detachment bids a fond farewell and wishes plenty of luck to Pfts. Morris, Strickland, and Zapenas who were transferred to FMF, MCB, San Diego.

Now don't think that just 'cause the **SARATOGA** hasn't been in print for a while that we're sharing Davey Jones' locker in the briny deep. Not on your life! Things have been happening around here; Night Battle Practice, Anti-Aircraft firing, Flight Quarters, etc., but what the Marines like best, as well as any other branch of the service, is promotion, and believe you me, we're certainly glad to say that we're "fresh out" of chevrons, and have to order more.

The bearers of this "cloth of distinction" are namely, C. W. McCluskey, who was promoted to Sergeant; C. E. Williams and L. E. Menard to Corporal, and Lamm, Miller, Reed, Robertson, Aenff, Krivoshey, Williams, E. R., and Mueller to Private First Class.

Among the men transferred were: Cpl. Hurlbut, Pfe. Clinch, Pfe. Frohner and Pvt. Seifert to MCB, San Diego; Sgt. Paden to MB, PSNY, Bremerton, and Pfe. Fleckiger to New York Navy Yard.

We welcomed five new men recently, graduates of San Diego's Sea School: Culom, Luffner, Pickard, Rehm and Matunas. All seem to be good material for either first-loaders or as the indispensable member of the gun crew whose job it is to paint the shells as they leave the muzzle.

We've received priority orders on First Sergeant V. L. Chamberland that he be transferred to the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, for duty, to round out his tour of duty in the service. The "Top" is to be replaced with First Sergeant Meibos, formerly with this detachment in 1935.

Two experts and three sharpshooters from a total of sixteen men was the record hung up by the riflemen of the **USS TEXAS** in two visits to the Range at Quantico during the past month. There were ten marksmen. The first group, in charge of Lt. S. Sanders, produced sharpshooters Haase Paxton and Barney Johnson. The second group, with Sgt. A. A. Lowry in charge, brought forth experts Seeley and Kendrick and sharpshooter Hawkins.

Our personnel losses and gains for the month were evenly distributed; three have departed and three have arrived. Those leaving were: Corporal Bagley, Pfe. Sammons and Pvt. R. Demuth Crowley. Filling the vacancies were Pfts. Colson, Cunningham and Green from the Sea School at Portsmouth, Va.



The **WYOMING'S** two weeks' sojourn at the Quantico Rifle Range is over for another year and after the last shot was fired and the last target pulled, we found that our qualification percentage was 92.5. Upon tallying individual scores we discovered that Pfts. Klim and Coffey had battled it out for highest score, tying each other with a mere 319.

At the present time we are about to sail southward headed for the sunny shores of Puerto Rico where we are to be stationed at San Juan with some sort of affiliation with the West Indies Neutrality Patrol. This detail came about at such short notice that those who were on leave had to be called back and those planning to go on leave this fall were severely disappointed. Well, at any rate it should prove to be a warm winter.

Pfts. Tromba and Mihalo have left us for a tour of duty on the beach. New men reporting aboard were Pfts. Filip, Hubbard, and Perry. Our two new Pfts. are Reina and Lane.

It has been many moons since the **USS LOUISVILLE** Detachment has contributed anything in the way of news to THE LEATHERNECK, so we have decided to revive the custom and try making a comeback.

At the present time things are quiet with us, which is a welcome change after a busy and successful short range battle practice season. We are very proud to announce the placing of an "E" on a starboard five inch AA Gun. The "E" was rated by gun No. 3, Captained by Sgt. Estes. The crew consisted of, Pointers: Wells and Stegeman; Trainer: Stokes; Sightsetter: Kennedy; and Loaders: Busby, Drake, Clarkson and Burgdorf. This "E" happens to be the only "E" rated on the secondary battery.

This week our Marine whaleboat crew placed third in a strong field of Leatherneck whaleboaters, which pleased all hands.

There are quite a few changes scheduled to take place in our personnel in the near future. Five of our men are being transferred to shore duty. We will miss Corp. Busby, Pfts. Newman and Piekhardt. We recently lost Pfe. Sievers and Corp. Jung.

Congratulations have been extended to Corp. Curtis and Pfts. Markman and Mainz upon their promotion.

November of 1939 finds the **USS NEW YORK** still in the Norfolk Navy Yard undergoing repairs. Most of the chipping and red leading has been completed in the Marine compartment but the big job of "scraping the bottom" and painting will begin the 7th of November.

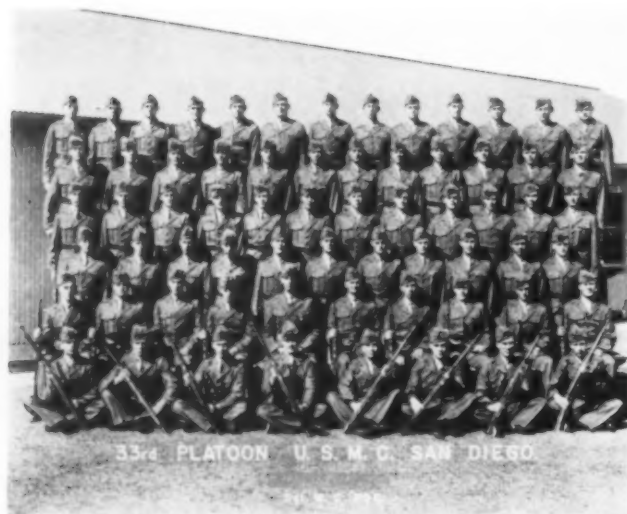
Thirty men of the Marine Guard went to Quantico the 7th of October to the Rifle Range and returned the 21st with very high qualifications. Seventeen of the men firing the course made Expert or Sharpshooter, the rest being high marksmen. The two weeks' stay in Quantico was enjoyed very much and a number of old acquaintances were renewed. Capt. H. O. Hammond, our C. O., was presented with a medal by the Naval Officers of the "New York," upon his return to Norfolk from Quantico, for his excellent shooting.

Williams, Hawkins, and Getchell are on leave and we hope that they are enjoying themselves.

The "New York" will resume the Flagship duties of the Atlantic Squadron as soon as it leaves dry dock.

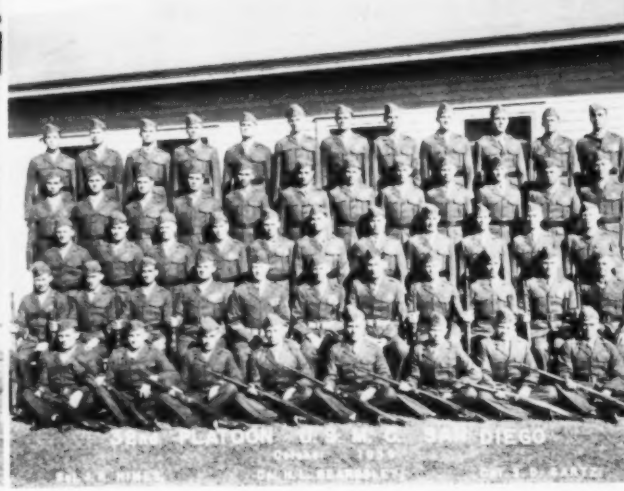


# SAN DIEGO RECRUITS





# COMING THROUGH RAPIDLY





## FLEET MARINE FORCE AND MARINE CORPS BASE

Once again it is LEATHERNECK time so we will respond with all the good news of **HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, FMF.**, for the month of October.

One of the things we did this month, beside our unusual amount of work, was to change mess halls. We are now at No. 6 mess which feeds our little company and the First Battalion, Sixth Marines.

Private First Class William H. Armstrong left us this month with an own convenience discharge and a Civil Service appointment to a position as Junior Engineer Draftsman with the U. S. Department of Interior, Bureau of Mines, at Boulder City, Nevada.

Corporal Homer J. Hardin and Private First Class Leonard H. Wheeler are now wearing new chevrons representing the rank of Sergeant and Corporal respectively.

Private First Class Harvey W. Paul certainly has been wearing a very happy smile lately all on account of his new rating as Specialist Third Class.

The **SECOND CHEMICAL COMPANY'S** Brigade Gas School opened on 1 November, 1939, under the skillful direction of our skipper, Captain Paul E. Wallace, assisted by Lieutenant Arthur P. McArthur, who came off leave 10 October, 1939. Sergeants Edward J. Carter and Robert C. Harlan complete the foursome of instructors for the school.

We wish to congratulate the following for the promotions they received during the month of October, 1939. Sgt. Clarence E. Mackey, Jr., Corp. Oliver W. Handley, Corp. Clarence C. Klinek, Pfc. Aristeo T. Apodaca, Pfc. Gerald F. Canary, Pfc. Earl H. Memory and Pfc. Howard R. Osborne.

Sergeant Harvey King was discharged on 10 October, 1939, and reenlisted on 11 October, 1939.

Routine training has more than kept the squadrons of the **2ND MARINE AIRCRAFT GROUP** busy during the month of October, and from all indications that will continue to be the order of things.

Our regular monthly inspection by the Commanding Officer was dampened by rain, so the individual squadron commanders conducted their own personnel inspections in the barracks.

We have lost three men during the month via the transfer route: Sergeant Lawrence Baldinus and Corporal Frederick J. Knack were transferred to the 1st Marine Aircraft Group for further transfer

to the Radio Materiel School at Bellevue, D. C. Technical Sergeant William C. Jewell was also transferred to the 1st Marine Aircraft Group for duty.

Three men have decided to try their luck on the outside for a while. Corp. Ivan A. Peterson was discharged and planned to reenlist in the Coast Guard Unit at Lindbergh Field. Corp. Richard J. Woodville will visit his parents in Portland, Oregon, and later go into Civil Service work. Corp. William J. Severin also plans to visit his home in Portland, Oregon, and later plans to take a position in Civil Service at the Sacramento Army Air Depot.

Corp. John E. Thompson, clerk and plane mechanic of VMS-2, Stf. Sgt. William C. Jewell, crew chief of VMS-2, and MTSgt. Clarence B. Kyle, line chief of VMF-2, have reenlisted for four years.

We extend the hand of greeting to the following officers and men who have joined the organization during the past month: 2d Lts. E. E. Munn, H. T. Merrill, and R. E. Curtin, all USMCR(F); Sgt. W. J. Hamilton, Corps. J. J. Cindrich, H. De Hann, R. L. Lockwood, H. A. Logus, and J. H. Ross; Pfc. R. T. Cavanaugh and J. Q. Nesmith, and Pfc. C. Amburgey, E. L. Anderson, B. W. Beitzel, R. I. L. Bowles, W. "B" Bridges, Jr., J. Deen, J. L. Denney, Jr., J. S. Klinek, C. M. Reed, W. Smith, D. A. Tedford, and H. A. Timm.

Lady Luck has seen fit to bestow upon some of her favorite sons the ranks shown: TSgt. William C. Jewell, Sgts. John W. Cook, Jr., Charles M. Smith, and Robert L. George, Jr., Corps. Thomas W. Chellis, Jesse L. Stewart, Alvin C. Hass, Alvis Herring, Clyde H. Stamps, Philip W. Sloan, Clarence E. Peake, Jr., Walter W. Hoffmann, John H. S. Hilgenberg, Russell H. Gunderson, James A. Mayhew, Austin H. Murray, Merle J. Stocks and Albert L. Pointer.

On Saturday morning, 28 October, all hands were greeted with the news that there would be a surprise inspection of personnel, ships and shops at nine. Up till the time of the inspection the Group Area was the scene of great activity, but it was well worth the effort, because all hands were informed following the inspection that it had been most successful. Following the inspection there was a drill period of one hour in the new drill which has recently been started in the various branches of the service.

Brigadier William P. Upshur, the Commanding General, Fleet Marine Force, made two working inspections of the Group, on the 20th and 30th.

It seems as though the **SECOND ENGINEER COMPANY** is undergoing a complete change, including the name, which instead of being the 2nd Engineer Company, is now supposed to be Company A, Second Engineer Battalion. Quite a name for a little organization, but then if the new men keep pouring in like they have been during the last few weeks it will take a name like that to describe us. The changes aren't only in new men, but also in ranks.

The Reproduction Section gets a plug this time in Corp. A. J. Kutilek, who is now being called Sergeant. The other promotions are, Pfc. to Corporal: Paul McL. Carpenter and Robert D. Leach. From Private to Pfc.: Neura C. Smith and LeRoy A. St. Jeor.

With the Marine Corps here on the West Coast increasing, they had to call the Engineers (instead of the Marines), but the situation is well in hand with the building of some 1,800 tent decks and the tents going up like mushrooms, there will soon be enough room to house quite a few of the new men. From the looks of things around here it seems as though Camp Holcomb (lately known as Camp Kearney) is also getting some attention in the way of enlargement.

The Company's latest additions are: Pfc. Emil Stock of the USS "Tennessee," Pfc. Rolland R. Sorriek from the USS "New Mexico," Pfc. Carl C. Erickson from Base Service Company and Privates George H. Coston, Harry E. Loveless, John R. Ploof, Max Thigpen, David W. Lamb and Reusaw Talley, who joined us from the Recruit Depot. It is the sincere hope of this Company that these men enjoy, and profit by, their stay with us.

Those of us in **HEADQUARTERS COMPANY**, 2nd Marine Brigade, are all looking forward eagerly to the many cigars we hope to receive come next pay-day. Corporal Hubert (Moose) Graves, a man well known in the Marine Corps, from the East Coast to China, not forgetting Guam, has been promoted to Sergeant. The "Moose" has been doing some hard work lately with all of this new re-organization dope, court-martial, et al. The lot of us wish him luck in his new rating and hope to see him wear four stripes soon. Richard Small also well deserved his promotion to Sergeant. Corporals Donald Lockman and Robert Waybourn are expected to do the right thing as far as promotion cigars are concerned. Roy Zeagler was the first man in the company to receive one of the new temporary warrants as Corporal and Pfc. Milton Shuff the first as Pfc. Undoubtedly Sergeant Porter Stark is the happiest Sergeant in the outfit as higher authority has recognized his ability with the maps and those Intelligence Section gadgets and promoted him to Platoon Sergeant.

Speaking of specialists we must state that Corporal James P. McGinley has been promoted to Corporal, Communication Duty.

Bad news travels fast and so we learn the First Sergeant of the company, James Evans, will be transferred to sea duty on or about the first of December.

The gods at last have smiled upon **HEADQUARTERS CO.** First Bn., 6th Marines, in the form of many promotions. The lucky ones to win their braid were: Sgt. Dale W. Martin to Platoon Sergeant; Corporal Francis J. Murphy to Sergeant; Pfc. Ellsworth M. Carner, Frank J. Faureck, and James L. Houle to Corporal;

Pvts. Harold S. Dennis, John F. Kanig, George C. Murphy and Russell E. Stein to Private First Class.

The strength of the company has been increased from 35 enlisted to 62 enlisted. We really have a house full and now we can have a good showing in the parades.

The past month has seen the following join the company: For duty with the Communication Platoon: Pvts. GERALD N. BEESON, LOREN J. CARROLL, WILLIAM A. CLINE, GAIL J. ERNSTER, DANIEL D. HALLEY, JOHN A. KENT, ROBERT A. MILBERT, ALBERT SEAMAN, GLEN H. SHELTON. For duty as Intelligence Section: Pfs. HAROLD S. DENNIS, WILLIAM GOFFMAN, LACEY BUCKNER. Pvts. WILLIAM R. PETTITT, and EMMETT M. SHERIDAN.

Sergeants EDWARD R. BROWNE and FRANCIS J. MURPHY were discharged last month with honorable discharges and reenlisted.

Corporal "Hardworker" HEIDT has now the high and mighty position of Police and Property Sergeant.

**CO. A, 1st Bn., Sixth Marines**, is back again and we're planning for an all winter stay, having finished all the regular yearly training routine of San Clemente, Camp Kearney, and the Rifle Range. We fired for qualification two times this year because of a lowered qualification score on the M1 rifle. There were quite a few of the fellows who got into the money this year.

The company has been doing some very intensive drilling lately on the new infantry drill regulations and everyone believes it is much better than the old way. The last few weeks we have been sending all of the unqualified swimmers down to the Army and Navy YMCA for some practice.

Latest communique from **CO. B, 1st Bn., 6th Marines**, reveals that we have newly returned from our Camp Kearney maneuvers and two weeks' stay at the La Jolla Rifle Range.

Once more we find ourselves firmly entrenched in Barracks No. 5 West, which during our absence had its decks repaired and is soon to have its face beautified with a new coat of paint.

Many of the men increased their pay while at the Range, where we fired our M1 rifles for requalification. Due to the fact that the men were well familiarized with their rifle and the change in qualification requirements, the expert and sharp shooter class turned out very satisfactorily.

Preparatory to running the bayonet course for record, we have been diligently putting in a few periods each day toward bettering ourselves in the art of bayonet fighting. On the new bayonet course directly across the parade ground, which facilitates competent training, we are attempting to accomplish this task.

Newest member to join this company is Pvt. H. F. FOLLETTE who hails from NAD, Oahu, T. H. We lost Pvts. N. C. SMITH to the 2nd Eng. Co. and R. C. MARTI, JR., to Hq. Co., 1st Bn.

Pl-Sgt. LOYD C. MECKS amazed everyone by reenlisting after completing his fourth cruise in the Marine Corps. Sgt. JULIAN S. LIPSKY, after eleven years in the service, caused us much regret by failing to reenlist at the expiration of his enlistment.

Pvt. CLYDE H. HILL is now Pfc., and we all congratulate him on his promotion.

**HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, 2nd Bn., 6th Marines**, have been in regular quarters at this base now for slightly over a month, which, to us (the mobile 2nd Battalion, Sixth Marines), seems to be a long time. As you have no doubt been told before, this year we have been in the field, under canvas, for a little longer than three months.

I seem to note several of our boys going around with great big grins on their faces and supporting new chevrons, having been lately promoted. However, it seems that we are about to lose several of our best men. They will be transferred to new organizations about to be mobilized.

Oran L. Shadon and Ira M. McWilliams are now sergeants, after waiting a long, long time. Fred A. Webster is sporting two stripes now.

We have a new 1st Sgt., or, should I say an old one, back again. 1st Sgt. SIMMONDS is in complete control of the Chair.

There is much activity here at the base, what with new barracks going up, a regular tent city in the progress of construction, several hundred recruits on the parade ground, and the band consistently practicing new formations.

This issue finds **COMPANY C, 1st Bn., 6th Marines**, well situated in our Barracks after all the moving around we have been doing for the last couple of months.

Pfc. C. COX was discharged on the 8th day of October. Corp. A. K. EDMONDS and Pvt. G. A. BRISTOL joined us from Pearl Harbor, T. H.

We are sorry we had to lose 2d Lt. S. M. KELLY, after only a short stay, but in losing this officer we have gained another, 2d Lt. E. M. GLICK.

We take great pleasure in announcing that Corp. H. L. DAVIS is now Sgt. and Pvt. C. N. DUNAHUE, JR., is now Pfc.

This month finds **E COMPANY, 2nd Bn., 6th Marines**, spending all their spare time on the new drill and bayonet training.

Under our heading, Promotion, we have added Pl-Sgt. THOMAS and Sgt. SCOTT. Our



Sgt. Major Gilbert L. Owens, M.B., San Diego, receives the Silver Life Saving Medal from Brig.-Gen. Clayton B. Vogel at a Base Parade.

corporal's list has claimed Pfs. Knight and Oliver. The private's list has given the Pfs. list a debit of three men, namely, Pfc. Jeglinski, Pfc. Price and Pfc. Grathwohl. We congratulate the boys—we wonder if the PX has restricted the cigar counter?

The company has suffered sudden attacks of transfers. We were sorry to lose Capt. Cramer to the Battalion Quartermaster. The first Defense Battalion has claimed Corp. Gleichauf.

We extend a hearty welcome to First Lieutenant Huddleson, our new skipper.

E Company hasn't any trophy as yet for winning the Regimental softball championship.

**COMPANY F, Second Battalion, Sixth Marines**, has been doing its utmost during the past month to keep up the usual routine work, and in addition to that, various other jobs as well. During this reorganization period we have been able to carry on only through the best efforts of all hands.

During the month the following transfers were effected: Corporal William S. Coleman, Private John A. Kent.

Corporals George G. Glenn, Edward B. Florezyk, and Harlan G. McInturf were honorably discharged and joined the USS "Outside."

We see quite a few additions to our roster. Some of the new faces are Gunner Sergeant Frank M. Young, Sergeant Edward Kron, Corporal Waeklor, Privates First Class Arnold King and James R. Hearn.

New chevrons were issued to Platoon Sergeant Paul L. Harr, Sergeant Walter R. Cameron, Corporals Robert H. Jones and James E. Williams. Private First Class Martin H. Mims is also sporting new sleeve decorations.

We have six men at the rifle range and hope that at least some of them will finish in the money.

Greetings from **G COMPANY, 2nd Bn., 6th Marines**! Since we went to press last we have had several promotions, Pfs. Miller and Hartt to Corporal, Corporal Shaw to Sergeant and Pvts. Murphy, Hicks and Coney to Pfc. So congratulations to all of them. We wish to extend our greetings and a hearty welcome to Lt. Trachta who joined us recently. We have a detail at the range now so maybe we will have a few more in the money when they return.

Sgt. Ballinger has joined the sea-going forces. Being transferred to the USS "New Mexico." Pvt. Seaman has been transferred to the Regimental Headquarters.

Two more new men have been added to **HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY, 2nd Bn., Tenth Marines**, Pfc. Tanahill and Pvt. McCollough, both from 2nd Signal Company. We welcome these two men and feel certain they will fit into our scheme of things.

Three signalmen from the battery are now on furlough at present writing, namely, Sgt. Godwin, who really deserves one after a strenuous ordeal at San Clemente, Pfc. Morse, who is somewhere up in the wilds of Washington hunting elk, and Pfc. Sala, who returned to his native Colorado after a three-year absence from there.



To start **BATTERY E**, 2nd Bn., Tenth Marines, list of promotions we congratulate you, Sgt. Wells (who is now PlSgt.).

To start an uprising in promotions of Corporals we find Pfc. Bookout, Pfc. Farrell, Pfc. Smith, A. L., Pfc. Smith, B. A., Pfc. Wagner and Pfc. Waters have made the grade.

Pvt. Hough, Pvt. Shaw, Pvt. Spear, Pvt. Gilbert and Pvt. Wharton are the ones to first make the grade of Pfc.

Rates have been flying around **BATTERY F**, 2nd Bn., 10th Marines, so fast they have your correspondent practically hanging on the ropes. Early this month we had four Pfc. warrants and one Assistant Cook warrant passed out. The recipients were Akins, Cormier, Smith, C. F., Wirth and Smith, J. H.

A little more recently our police sergeant received his warrant as a full fledged sergeant.

Along about the same time Slat's Albrecht and Shanty Irish Malloy made Corporal. Our Battalion Carpenter Pace and Battery Clerk J. C. Smith added one stripe and \$9.00 per to their laurels.

Sgt. Maublin and Corp. Marty left us this month to go over and introduce recruits to the ways and habits of the USMC.

First Lieutenant Fields was detached to Headquarters Company, FME.

For the month of October in **BATTERY D**, 2nd Bn., 10th Marines, Baricau, Fabick, Mitoff, and Ace Pierce were promoted to Platoon Sergeants. Johnson to Sergeant, McCart and Peksa to Corporals, and Beler, Nuernberg, and C. H. Smith to Privates First Class.

Corporals Bogue, Cook, Liberatore, Ray, and Roberts were transferred to Recruit Depot for duty as instructors and Private Willford was transferred aboard the USS "Oklahoma."

Platoon Sergeant Pierce is now acting as coach at the Rifle Range and Private Dale Lambson is one of the big-shot messmen there. Private First Class Lamb, Field Music First Class Mroch, and Private Portuges are also out there trying for that extra cash.



Marine Corps Base, San Diego

Photo by H. L. Blue

## MARINE CORPS RESERVE

The month of October proved to be a busy one for the **2ND BATTALION**. On Sunday, 15 October a party of 4 officers and 50 enlisted men journeyed to the State Rifle Range, Camp Curtis Guild, Wakefield, Mass., and under the direction of Major Crowley, practiced firing the .30 cal. rifle. Present with the unit was 2nd Lt. Sherman, a VMCR officer who at present is awaiting orders assigning him to duty and training with the 2nd. The trip to Wakefield is the first of a series of week-end training periods planned by Major Crowley during the fall months, weather permitting. Transportation was furnished by men and officers.

On Wednesday evening, 25 October, the 2nd Battalion (less "B" Co.) was inspected by the Acting Director, Marine Corps Reserve, accompanied by Major W. B. Onley, USMC. Colonel James gave the outfit a

good look-see and followed the schedule around the clock. We hear that the Colonel was very well pleased with the appearance and morale of the 2nd. On Thursday evening, 26 October, the party inspected our B Co., at the U. S. Naval Reserve Armory, Portland, Maine.

Pfc. Roderick has been promoted to the rank of sergeant again and transferred back to D Co., after a tour of continuous active duty, as armorer, 2nd Battalion. His place being taken by Sergeant Pat Murphy of C Co., who took a reduction to Pfc. on 1 November.

The following men joined the 2nd during the month of October and were assigned to the companies indicated: Privates Flynn, Lawrence, H., D Co.; Shariez, Edward A., D Co.; Elwell, Wayne B., Jr., A Co.; McGrail, Arthur F., D Co.; Chillemi, John, Jr., Boni, Frank P., C Co.;

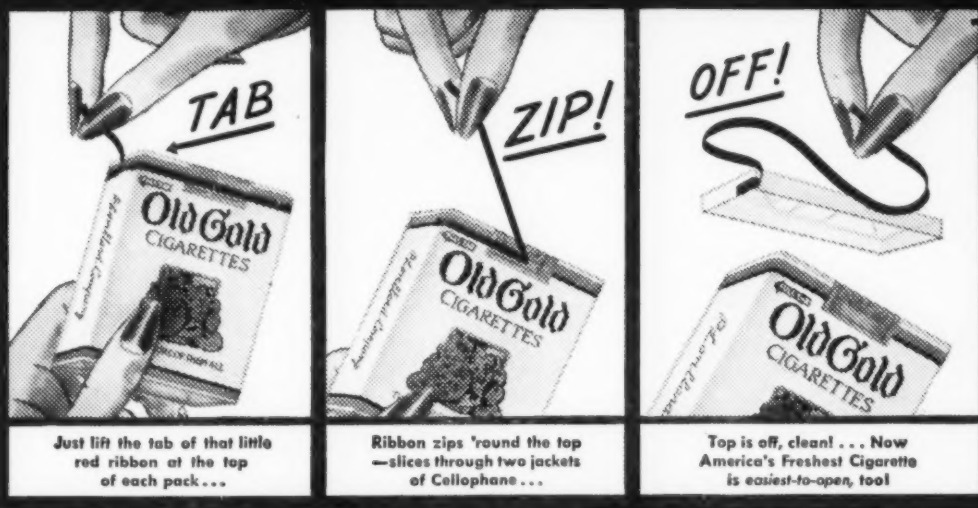
Condon, John F., Jr., D Co.; Allan, David J., C Co.; and Fall, Donald F., A Co. Our Sergeant Fall in Hq Co., popularly known as "Pop," has to take a discharge on 31 December on account of being a Navy Yard worker, and to keep the family tradition up has brought his son over to take his place.

Pfc. Stephen F. Rasimas, Hq Co., was discharged during the month by reason of his being a Navy Yard workman, and being an old timer with us will be missed by all hands. Also discharged during the month were Corp. Richard P. Luther, B Co., by EofE., Pfc. Coulter, H. W., Jr., and Taylor, H. S., Jr., both of A Co., by their own request.

The Bugle and Drum Corps has had a few additions during the month. The ratings of the following were changed from private to Field Music and assigned to the

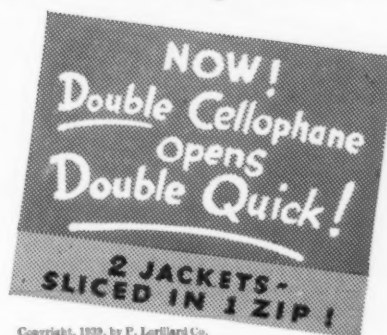


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Copyright, 1939, by P. Lorillard Co.

boilermakers: Accolla, Joseph J., Chillemi, J. J., and Santoro, Joseph S.

Our new Inspector Instructor, Lieutenant Colonel, and Mrs. Skinner entertained the officers of the battalion at home, November 4th. We understand the party was a real success with Major Crowley and Mrs. Crowley winning first prize in the intelligence test game, with Lieutenant (bachelor) Sherman knocking off second prize. Questions as to how many wives Henry the 8th used up and when many events happened in history. All in all the officers report a swell evening with unexcelled hospitality.

"The Shadow" from A Co. reports that on the evening of Tuesday, Oct. 31, A Co., in keeping with its policy of giving its members at least one social function per quarter, held its first Annual Banquet and Dancing Party at the Wigwam, West Roxbury, Mass. Our I-I, Lt-Col. Skinner, and our Bu. CO, Major Crowley, and their

wives were invited guests of the evening. Sgt. J. E. Cousins, chairman of the committee, did a superb job in getting the party together and that each and every one of the 90 present agreed unanimously that A Co. knows how to throw a successful party.

Members of C Co. are congratulating Corp. Paul J. Erwin and his Mrs. on the birth of a baby girl and we observed cigars being passed around on last drill night.

With its annual Fall land-sea-air maneuvers behind them—the most successful ever undertaken—the annual inspection by The Director, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve, over for another year, and the drill and athletic schedule well underway, the **THIRD BATTALION** at the Brooklyn Navy Yard has a busy season ahead of it. A most successful recruiting campaign, undertaken by Major B. S. Barron, USMCR, in Columbia, Manhattan and sev-

eral other local colleges has brought in a large number of fine type young recruits. Several new officers are working with the Battalion, and an honorary chaplain in the person of the Rev. Msgr. William T. Dillon, president of St. Joseph's College of Brooklyn, are among the things of note in this active organization.

Monsignor Dillon is one of the city's most brilliant clergymen, and endeared himself to the officers and men of the Battalion, regardless of respective faiths, by his taking active part in the land-sea-air maneuvers both last year and this.

Captain Jack Kreindler (the famous "Jack" of "Jack and Charley's" noted Twenty-one Club, New York's smartest gathering place for celebrities), is another of the new officers seen regularly at Battalion functions and drills, while from the West Coast we welcomed Lieut. Jack Warner, USMCR, of the famous Warner Bros. (Please turn the page)



Photo by Tesler Jones

#### A Platoon of the 6th Battalion, USMCR, in Annual Navy Day Celebration

of motion picture fame, now attending to civilian duties in the New York organization. First Lieutenant Roger Willock, USMCR, has assumed command of C Company, succeeding Capt. Howard W. Houck who has transferred to the Eastern Reserve District due to pressure of civilian work.

Another newcomer among the commissioned personnel is 2nd Lieut. William C. Chamberlain, while 2nd Lieut. H. C. Thomas, commissioned from the ranks of B Company, is the junior officer with that unit, commanded by Capt. Fred Lindlaw, with 1st Lieut. Edgar Persky as second in command. 2nd Lieut. R. P. Rice, USMCR, is now in Quantico attending the officers' school in preparation for regular duty with the Marine Corps.

On Wednesday, November 8th, the officers of the Battalion tendered a dinner to the South Shore Unit, United States Power Squadron, which had furnished the 75 cabin cruisers for the Fall maneuvers at Fire Island. The event was held in the San Pedro Room of the Towers Hotel in Brooklyn, and the presentation of a handsome bronze and mahogany plaque, with the emblems of the Marine Corps, the U. S. Power Squadrons and the Third Battalion was made by the Battalion to Commander Jerome Lucheme, USPS, at the dinner. The speakers at the dinner, in addition to Major Barron, included Rear Admiral Clark H. Woodward, USN, Lieut. Col. Melvin Krulewitch, USMCR(O), district co-ordinator, Monsignor Dillon and Commander Lucheme. Capt. M. V. O'Connell, USMCR, presided as toastmaster. Motion pictures taken of the Fire Island maneuvers were shown after the dinner, by Otto Kurth, official Power Squadron cinematographer.

At the annual inspection of the Battalion, Col. James paid high tribute to the efficiency and appearance of the organization, and the condition of its equipment. He was accompanied by Major Olney on the two nights of the inspection, and held a reception of the officers of the command at the conclusion of the ceremonies.

The rifle team, under direction of Capt. John J. Dolan, commanding A Company, is practicing preparatory to a season of matches, and is coached by Corporal N. S. MacLeod, USMCR, a member of the suc-

cessful Reserve team at Camp Perry. Qualifications on the small bore range are going well, and outdoor .30 cal. practice is proceeding at Roslyn, L. I., on weekends.

Well, here we are back again for a little more chatter from **COMPANY A**, 4th Bn. Corporal "Red" Mann is back from Camp Perry and is again taking up his job as a rifle coach.

Sergeant Arthur Anton, of this company, has been assigned to the duties of mobilization officer for the company.

Due to the very hard work of the members of the company association, the Company expects to run its first annual dance at the well known New Jersey Shuakmaxon Club, located at Westfield, New Jersey. The dance is expected to be held sometime in November.

Thus far **COMPANY "C"** has been able to maintain its hold on the Battalion Efficiency Trophy. Capt. Druves says there will be no rest until the trophy is securely perched on top of his desk.

We finally got a peek at Uncle Sam's newest Infantry Weapon. On Oct. 26 we heard a fine lecture on the Garand M-1 Rifle. Its simplicity of action certainly pleased all of the men.

Our recruits are doing fine with small bore shooting. If their present performance is a criterion of what they can do we are anticipating some great scores when they start using the .30s.

Pvt. Mosecatello has relieved Sgt. Bartola of his Leatherneck business and is doing quite well.

Six members of **COMPANY D**, 4th Bn., are competing for positions on the ten-man battalion rifle team, and in the first match, fired against the Orange YMCA team, three of them placed among the high five. They were First Sergeant Bove, Gunner Sergeant Van Natta, and Sergeant Felber. Corporals Dunham and Pescatore, and Pfc. Maxwell just missed places among the high five, and are practicing determinedly to make it next time.

Classes for non-coms enrolled in the Marine Corps Schools are held on Tuesday nights, and the number of lessons submitted has shown an appreciable increase

lately. Corporal Mollenhauer, the prize pupil, is enthusiastic in his approval of these classes.

There are rumors of several social affairs in prospect for the company now that the winter season is approaching. The attendance has improved, and the whole company is showing renewed interest.

The acquisition of new guidons for each company of the **FIFTH BATTALION, USMCR**, gave an excuse to stage a "Guidon Presentation Ball" in the Fairfax Room of the Willard Hotel in Washington, D. C., that was easily the most colorful and successful social event in the history of the Fifth Battalion. Those who have seen the new guidons, state that no outfit, any place, ever had snappier ones. They are of scarlet and gold banner silk, upper part gold on scarlet, lower part scarlet on gold, featuring the Marine Corps Emblem and the motto "Semper Fidelis" and the wording "Fifth Battalion, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve," plus the company designation. Each guidon was sponsored by a young lady elected to that honor by the personnel of the company concerned. The sponsors were:

Miss Cecilia C. Volkman, Headquarters Company.

Miss Myrel Augustine, "A" Company.  
Miss Jean Cavanaugh, "B" Company.  
Mrs. Helen Johnston, "C" Company.  
Mrs. Vivian Lawson, "D" Company.  
Miss Betty Mae Howard, "E" Company.  
Miss Bette Burch, "F" Company.  
Miss Patricia A. McHenry, "G" Company.

The past month saw a great turnover of officers of the battalion. Captain John E. Fondahl relieved Captain John W. Augustine as Commanding Officer of "A" Company. Captain Augustine was moved to the Battalion Staff as Officer in Charge of recruit training. First Lieutenants Lane C. Kendall of "A" Company, and Walter R. Lytz of "B" Company, were ordered to active duty for training at the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va. 1st Lieutenant Karl F. Haworth was transferred from Headquarters Company to "A" Company and 2nd Lieutenant Thomas B. Handley joined the battalion from the Severn and Potomac Reserve and was assigned to duty as company officer of "B" Company. Captain Ralph M. King was transferred to a volunteer status on his own request and was relieved of the command of "F" Company by 1st Lieutenant Robert E. Copes, Jr. Lieutenant Copes was relieved of the command of "B" Company by 2nd Lieutenant Charles W. Kelly, Jr., 2nd Lieutenant Phillip C. Holt joined from the Severn and Potomac Reserve District, and was assigned to "C" Company as relief of Lieutenant Kelly. 2nd Lieutenant William J. O'Brien, Jr., joined from the Severn and Potomac Reserve District and was assigned to duty on the Battalion Staff as assistant to the Plans and Training Officer. 1st Lieutenant Neil G. Payne was assigned to the battalion during this period but had to be detached due to a change of station in civilian life. Marine Gunner Myron E. Thompson, Sr., was assigned as Range and Ordnance Officer.

For the first time in its history, the battalion took part in a Brigade parade formation with the District of Columbia National Guard and was reviewed by high ranking Federal and District of Columbia officials. A platoon of the Fifth Battalion plus a platoon of District National Guard also made up a provisional "Honor Guard"

at the New York World's Fair on District of Columbia Day.

Marine Corps Reserve Service Medals were presented at a special formation to the following officers and men, who for many years, have formed the rallying point around which the battalion has been built. Lt-Colonel Harvey L. Miller, Major William W. Stiekney, Captains John W. Augustine, Justice M. Chambers, Ralph M. King, Charles B. Nerren, Otho L. Rogers, 1st Lieutenants Leon Brusiloff, Robert E. Copes, Jr., Alfred H. Marks, William R. Via, Earl E. Holmes, 2nd Lieutenant Charles I. Britts, Sgt. Major Harry F. Volkman, Marine Gunner Myron E. Thompson, Sr., 1st Sergeants Dewey C. Graham, Harry W. Warner, Donald J. Nevin, QM. Sergeant James G. Neff, Gunnery Sergeants Julius H. Lanham, Paul L. Lawson, Sup. Sergeant David Bloom, Sergeants Charles M. Brooks, Clark H. Baldwin, Karl H. Becker, Raymond J. Bogk, Walter A. Johnson, Douglas E. Studdiford, Corporals Roy E. Cole, Oliver H. Crawford, Woodrow H. Dillon, Claude E. Kelley, Earl L. Otey, George Playfair and Salvador H. Petrone.

The following named members of the Medical Corps, U. S. Naval Reserve were also awarded the Marine Corps Service Medal for services performed as members of the Marine Corps Reserve prior to the organization of a medical detachment by the Naval Reserve: Chief Pharmacists Mate Robert L. Jenkins, Ph. M. 1 cl. Ira E. LaLonde, Ph. M. 3 cl. Frederick W. Vine, H.A. 1 cl. William E. Davis, Ralph L. Rector and Francis X. Alexander.

At the same formation a "Distinguished Service Plaque" was presented to Lieutenant Commander Don S. Knowlton (MC), USNR, in recognition of his eleven years service with the Marine Corps Reserve. Commander Knowlton is responsible for our highly trained and efficient medical detachment which won high praise from medical officers of the regular establishment during the 1939 training period at Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va. Platoon Sergeant Alfred M. Burnell was presented with Expeditionary Medal No. 8566 for service in China, 1929-30. Staff Sergeant Leo G. Schmidt of the Inspector-Instructor's office was promoted to that rank on 15 September. The organization of the battalion Small Bore Team is under way under direction of Captain John E. Fondahl and hopes to be ready for either shoulder to shoulder matches or postal matches in the near future. Sergeant William J. Blake, long an assistant in the battalion office has been promoted to 1st Sergeant and assigned to "D" Company.

It was most gratifying to find the name of your correspondent among the "live wires" as listed in last month's issue of this magazine. The difficulty now is that we have built up a reputation which may be hard to live up to in the future.

The fact that we have appeared regularly in print is due to the **SIXTH BATTALION**, USMCR., being a progressive one as the following example will prove. On account of the international situation, all exercises at the local Navy Yard in commemoration of Navy Day, 27 October, were cancelled. Instead of these exercises, the Navy League put on a parade in Philadelphia. No regular units of the Navy or Marine Corps took part in this parade but the Marine Corps was represented by the Sixth Battalion of Reserves which, led by its band, headed the procession.

The International Convention of Girl

Scouts opened in Convention Hall on Monday evening, 23 October, and was attended by over fifteen thousand people. From the many bands in this city, both military and civilian, our band was selected as the official band for the occasion. The band gave a concert both before and after the ceremonies as well as playing for a choir of three thousand girl scouts. Among the more prominent people present were the present first lady of the land and a former first lady, namely, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt and Mrs. Herbert Hoover. Mrs. Roosevelt left early but Mrs. Hoover complimented the band after the affair was over, and we now have another feather in our hat which already has enough to make an Indian's war bonnet.

We are justly proud of our band, not only for the reputation we have built for ourselves but because of the good that reflects on the U. S. Marine Corps and the Marine Corps Reserve. We are proud not only because we are a part of the finest military organization in the world but that we are able to carry on the traditions of the Corps wherever we go.

The month of November will find us very busy and next month we will tell you all about it. Also, a Merry Christmas to our many friends. Which reminds me that our band will have a birthday, 1 January, 1940, when it will be exactly four years old as an authorized band.

On Navy Day, October 27th, the **6TH BATTALION** turned out for the parade in the city and were wildly acclaimed along the line of march.

We wish to welcome back to our fold several of the boys who have shipped over for another cruise, namely: Sgt. Mandel, Cpls. Iroutman and Hines of A Company, and Pfc. Strang and Cpl. Beuvanger. The new recruits are Iomco, Rubenstine, Gilroy, Breslin to A Company; Mecholasky and Barr to B Co.; and McVay, Blake, O'Neill to C Company.

Congratulations to Sgt. Shay on his promotion to 1st Sgt., Steele to Plt. Sgt., Good and Pieper to Sgts., Johnston and Maggi to Pfc.

On 11 October the **8TH BATTALION** stood by for inspection. The Director, Marine Corps Reserve, Col. W. C. James, and his aide, Major W. B. Onley, inspected the armory and troops. Col. James was very much impressed with the armory and the facilities we have for training personnel.

A program that opened on 23 October and continued through the week ending Friday, was in observance of Navy Day. The armory was open for public inspection. Talks were scheduled at our high schools and universities and over the air. Major Iven C. Stiekney, our battalion commander, spoke over the air from WSPD and Capt. Walter A. Churchill, speaking at Toledo University. Capt. George J. Clark, Lieut. Theo. M. Sheffield, Lieut. James H. Myers, Jr., spoke at the high schools. Films were also shown on Marine Corps activities.

Navy Day was closed with a special ceremony at the armory. The ceremony was the awarding of the Marine Corps Reserve medal. Twenty-one officers and men were decorated for four years' service or more. Officers were decorated by Commander Ralph W. Hungerford, U. S. Navy, and the enlisted men by Major Clyde H. Hartsel, USMC, our Inspector-Instructor. Officers and men decorated were: Major Iven C. Stiekney, Capt. Walter A. Churchill, 1st Lieut. Bert W. Hardy, Jr., 1st Lieut. Victor E. Taylor, 2nd Lieut. James H. Myers, Jr., Sgt-Major Clarence H. Bothe, 1st Sgt. Frank W. Bliss, 1st Sgt. Carlos F. Loehrke, 1st Sgt. Robert D. Repass, Gy-Sgt. Harvey B. Zeh, Sgt. Joseph J. Karpinski, Sgt. William H. Churchill, Sgt. Verl F. Sylvester, Sgt. George O. Stout, Sgt. Henry Ehret, Sgt. Abram P. Echard, Sgt. Wayne C. Davenport, Cpl. Raymond Brubaker, Cpl. Wilbur Braddock, Cpl. Howard J. Walter, Cpl. Robert N. Wagner.

As of 18 October, Lieut. Victor E. Taylor, our battalion quartermaster, was assigned battalion adjutant, in addition to his duties of quartermaster.

Due to business, our former battalion adjutant, Lieut. Harold M. Wilson, has been transferred to the 9th Reserve district.

As of 25 October, Lieut. Neal Walker was transferred from the 9th Reserve district to the 8th Battalion and assigned to Company C.

Sergeant Robert J. Koepler, USMC, has been sent here in charge of the new recruiting station. Sgt. Koepler served 17 months at sea aboard the USS "Memphis" and the USS "Omaha."

Pvt. Vernon H. Oatman, now addressed as Pfc. Oatman, has just recently attained that once coveted stripe. Congratulations.

Privates Chester S. and Edward F. Marchinkowski, brothers, but not twins, re-enlisted for another four year cruise. Welcome back, you Leathernecks.



At left, enlisted men being decorated with the Marine Corps Reserve Service Medal by Major Clyde H. Hartsel. The officers are being decorated by Commander Ralph W. Hungerford. The ceremony took place at the Naval Amory, Toledo, Ohio. (8th Battalion, USMCR-O.)



New recruits who will try to become real Marines are: Pvt. Joseph T. Rabbitt, Pvt. Albert Pole, Jr., Pvt. Saul C. Goldman, Pvt. Gerabl P. O'Neill, Pvt. Richard C. Hilbold. Welcome to the battalion, men.

Corporal Bertam Brown of Company A is now a very proud daddy. His wife presented him with a 6½ pound bouncing girl. Her name, Judith Ann. Congratulations, corporal.

The 11TH BATTALION, USMCR(O), of the great northwest has its past summer encampment in San Diego tucked away in its memories.

Drill attendance during the summer months has been exceptionally good, and with new enlistments pouring in we expect to soon have a full complement and are looking forward to a banner year. For the past month every one of us has been endeavoring to acquaint himself with the new drill regulations which went into effect Sept. 1.

This battalion had the pleasure of being inspected October 25th by Colonel P. A. Capron, commanding Marines at Puget Sound Navy Yard. The Colonel is also in command of Reserves in the 13th Naval District.

The first NCO school of the season began the first week of Sept. with Sgt. Smith at the helm. These classes are extremely beneficial to the non-coms and all are required to attend. It is held every Wednesday after drill for one hour. In connection with this a school for privates is held every Monday evening for all who care to attend. A non-com instructs with an officer supervising.

The NCO Club held its meeting the 2nd of October and new officers were elected with Stf. Sgt. Davidson, president, Sgt. Hermanson, secretary, and Sgt. Vondette, treasurer. This club is planning many events for the coming winter.

Each one of us is becoming better acquainted with our new Inspector-Instructor, Major Prentice S. Geer. His past experiences in the Marine Corps will no doubt be of the greatest value to every man in this organization.

**COMPANY F**, 11th Battalion, USMCR, was organized in Portland, Oregon, on 19 July, 1939. It started out with Captain Albert G. Skelton, USMCR(O), in Command

and Lieut. (jg) Merrill A. Sisson, MC-O, USNR, as his Medical Officer. On the night the company was organized seven men enlisted.

On our second drill night nine members of the Volunteer Marine Corps Reserve joined our Company by transfer and eight new recruits enlisted.

We received our clothing and equipment in the latter part of August and soon had our Armory, the historic old Battleship "Oregon," ready for use. Our drill space on board is rather cramped but the city has recently paved a wide street where the ship is moored and, when the weather is good, we conduct our drill out on the street.

Captain John C. Machamer, USMCR(O), a World War officer, and 1st Lieutenant Lloyd E. Wagner, USMCR(O), are our two company officers and John A. Page, a World War first sergeant, is our first sergeant.

There are several ex-Marines with the Company, all doing their bit to make better Marines of themselves and helping teach the new recruits all the things good Marines should know. Some of these names may be known to you fellows in the regular Marine Corps: Sergeants Clair R. Marshall, Glenn M. Mattheu and Marcus Y. Nugent, Corporals Thomas B. Lenhart, Francis H. Maiken, Robert H. Wampler and Richard O. Woodward, Privates First Class Budd E. Broddie, Donald B. Carlson, Howard A. Coffman, Darrell N. Crosby, Sidney G. Drew, Edward E. Price, Victor E. Sellers and Walter F. Woodbridge, and Privates Milton E. Beck, Roy B. Lucier and Maurice A. Smith.

Major George T. Hall, U. S. Marine Corps, is our Inspector-Instructor and First Sergeant Malcolm Black is his assistant.

The **THIRTEENTH BATTALION**, Los Angeles, California, participated extensively in Navy Day exercises in various ceremonies. A composite company representing every company in the battalion served as a guard of honor at ceremonies on the steps of the Los Angeles City Hall and also gave an exhibition drill, demonstrating both the old and the new IDR. The drills were conducted by Assistant Inspector-Instructor, Sgt. Neal, and the company was highly applauded for their fine demonstration.

Lt. Col. Victor F. Bleasdale, USMC, Inspector-Instructor, and Major John J. Flynn, USMCR(O), battalion commander, participated in radio programs in the observance of Navy Day.

A number of officers and men have already been awarded the Marine Corps Reserve Service Medal and applications are pending on many more. The award of this medal appears to be a very popular move and should do much to maintain high morale in the Reserve. Already it has served to improve attendance and should react favorably next year in improving camp attendance.

Company A, Santa Monica, reports new officers in its Devil Dog Club. Sgt. Jackson was honored by election to the presidency, Pvt. Betts as vice president and Pl-Sgt. Bohne as secretary. The finances are in the hands of Cpl. Starr. The first program for the new officers and the club is the annual Christmas dinner, plans on which are now being completed.

The Company welcomes Pvt. Devine, latest recruit.

A sand table has been constructed in the lecture room. This project under the direction of Pl-Sgt. Ingersoll, assistant inspector instructor, is being furthered by Sgt. Jackson and Cpl. Neems. The privates' contribution will be to go down to the beach to bring sand for the table.

Company B, Pasadena, and Headquarters Company are now sharing the city hall plaza as a drill field with the national guard which now drills twice a week.

A very fine display of trophies won at camp this year recently completed a run in the window of the main office of the Bank of America.

Pvt. Barry deserves a kudo for the use of his fine public address system which has been used by the company during the past year and a half in lieu of a band for close order drills. A phonograph attachment provides excellent music by the world's finest bands.

Pasadena this year staged the largest Armistice Day parade ever seen in Pasadena. It had one complete military division, usually represented by a company from the national guard, our unit and a company of ROTC. This year, Companies A, B, C and Hq. Co. participate. In addition two national guard battalions, the 115th QM Regiment and the 63rd Coast Artillery, U. S. A., from Fort McArthur, will participate. The chamber of commerce is providing a lunch for the Marine Corps reserve units after the parade which will culminate in a massed formation in front of the reviewing stand at the city hall. Captain Jaggard, of the local national guard, was instrumental in organizing the big parade.

A 30 caliber rifle match is in the offing with the Southern California Telephone Company Rifle Club.

Lt. Albert Creal was ordered detached and assigned to active duty at Quantico.

Captain Jensen is scheduled to deliver an address on national defense on the birthday of the Marine Corps, before a meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Company C, Burbank, participated in a rifle and pistol match with the Lockheed Aircraft Corporation. Company C team, represented by 1st Sgt. Wilson, Sgt. Haudenschild, Pys. Mutzig and Crossman and Cpl. Montgomery scored a total of 669, downing Lockheed who scored 657. Sgt. Haudenschild was high man in both pistol and rifle match.

Cpl. Worley was recently the recipient of his diploma from the Senior Platoon Leaders' Class and is he strutting his stuff! In fact, this evening he had half the



"A" Company, 13th Battalion, at Rest





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younger female population in the armory, explaining everything.

Congratulations are also in order for promotion to the following members of Company C: Cpl. George Freeburg, Pfes. Brown, Doty and White.

Company D reports the donation of seven acres of land for the building of an armory. With its acquisition it will be the first outfit in the battalion to have its own armory. Some progress pictures are promised for early publication.

Ross Marling has signed up for another hitch and more or less annual member Oscar Schweigert is back again in the fold. Frank Rose will again be in regular attendance along with Music Anderson and a couple of new lads called Eldridge and White. Ralph Hernandez has been released from the USNH at San Diego and where he will carry on from what might have been a fatal accident.

Rumors of long standing are confirmed with the marriages of Sgt. Edson Card and Pfc. Ervine Carskadden this month. Well, we could 'a told 'em better, but they didn't ask us.

Something similar to the inherent instinct of migratory birds seems to have come over the officers and men of the 14TH BATTALION, USMCR (O). Our Inspector-Instructor, Major Anderson, enjoyed a flying trip to the eastern seaboard and return. 2nd Lt. F. I. Jarvis of Headquarters Co. was temporarily assigned to active duty at Headquarters, USMC, at Washington, D. C., and has since returned. Captain M. M. Smith, Company Com-

mander, B Company, has returned from duty with the Marine Corps Reserve Rifle and Pistol team at Wakefield, Massachusetts, just in time to bid adieu to Captain Arthur J. Davis who has been transferred to Kodiak Island Naval Air Base, Alaska, to help construct the new base there.

A new surge of interest in the Battalion was the result of authorization for a Communication platoon last September. 1st Lieutenant J. W. Stahl is in command, attached to Headquarters Company. Under his guidance, this new section of the Battalion is rapidly becoming organized into interesting work. Another new company commander is 2nd Lt. W. E. Cullen who is now commanding C Company since Lt. Nutting left. 2nd Lt. J. M. Miller, who got acquainted with the outfit last year and went to San Diego last summer, has received an appointment to duty as mess officer.

We hate to say goodbye to 1st Sergeant Lon Chaney who has helped to build this battalion from its infancy. Lon will be leaving sometime this month for sea-goin' duty.

Headquarters Company reports Sergeant Crawford has shipped over from the 11th Battalion at Portland, Oregon. Also Privates E. D. Bright, H. L. Young and J. R. Brakehill are new additions to the Company roster.

Company A recruits are Pvts. J. D. Davis and F. W. Menane. Jerry Mix recently received his Corporal's stripes while the following men were promoted to rank of Privates First Class: J. S. Overly; J. D. Perkins; T. J. Protteau, and C. H. Breneman.

B Company enlisted Pvt. R. E. Christy and at the same time sent Privates V. A. Gillespie, F. D. Burrough and H. C. Stone back down to Marine Corps Base at San Diego, California, as they liked it so much they decided to enlist in the regulars. Private E. P. Eisenzimmer decided he would try the Army and went to Hamilton Field, California. Company C sent Private E. J. Thorson down to the U. S. Army at March Field, California.

Now, to close, we wish to pay our respects and to give honor to one of our number who passed on, former Supply Sergeant William H. Field, who met an untimely death as the result of an automobile accident.

The month of October was one filled to overflowing for 15TH BN., USMCR(O).

It started off with the Red Cross Banquet for members of the Life Saving Division. About 100 guests were present—among them eight members of the Marine Corps Reserve—and did we let ourselves be heard? Well, every speaker on the program was forced to recognize the Marines in general and our presence in particular. There was a very prolonged applause when we got together and gave a melodious rendition of the Marine's Hymn.

On Monday, October ninth, Galvestonians had the rare opportunity of hearing the UNITED STATES MARINE BAND in two concerts at the local City Auditorium. William F. Santelman, second leader, was in charge.

Each soloist as well as group perform-

ance was appreciated throughout each glorious moment of its duration, however, the xylophone soloist, Charles Owen, and his offerings brought the house down so often that we lost count after the fourth encore. Our local artist, Lois Lewis, gave several soprano solos, which were also well received. Of course, it goes without saying that the Marine Reservists served as ushers. Our general appearance and demeanor was as "snappy" as the regulars—so said members of the Marine Band.

The month ended in a supreme treat: First Annual Navy Day Dance given by **COMPANY B, USMCR(O)**, in the City Auditorium of their home town: Texas City. Platoon Sergeant Evans engineered the show and it was a great success.

Officers and their ladies who attended this dance included Lt. Col. Clark W. Thompson, Major Frank S. Gilman, Adjutant Capt. Max Clark, Captains Paul Brown, J. E. Goldberg, Walter T. Short, and R. L. Ward, and Second Lt. Paul W. Fuhrhop. This represented about 98 per cent of the officers. To the shame of Headquarters, Companies A and C, we have to ruefully admit that the enlisted personnel failed to show such an average. These three companies were represented by about four or five men, and one or two from the Drum and Bugle Corps.

We are having our regular school nights on Thursdays again. Captain Max Clark has been very patient with us during map-reading work, as well as solving various military "problems" which are very beneficial to us in many ways.

Major Gilman cannot suppress his love of rifle marksmanship, for each Tuesday after drill he takes several of us in hand and goes over the points—fine and otherwise—with a zeal that just penetrates every one of his students.

Platoon Sergeant Watson has been receiving numerous congratulations upon his appointment to this rank. It seems that his habitual grin has been just a shade jollier (if such is at all possible) since the eventful day on which he received this distinction. In this connection we would like to mention that Platoon Sergeant Watson is the only remaining one of the original three "regulars" who were sent here to help get the Fifteenth Battalion started. During these past three and a half years he has worked like a beaver at the Armory and like an army of beavers at each of our three encampments. Not satisfied, he always makes himself available to the new recruits for any kind of advice, assistance or explanation they need.

All members of the battalion are having much pleasure in "unlearning" the old and learning the new drill. Our books have finally arrived and were immediately taken up by those who requested them. Now we will show some real progress.

Christmas and New Year's will be just around the corner by the time this broad-cast appears in print, so the BUCCANEERS are taking this opportunity of extending the season's greetings to all our friends and benefactors—beginning with the Editor of THE LEATHERNECK and right on down the line.

On the night of 10 October the **17TH BATTALION** entertained two distinguished visitors in Lt. Col. W. C. James, USMC, and Maj. W. B. Olney, USMC. These officers dropped in on us for a friendly chat and kinda' watched us out of the

corner of their eyes. We are proud to have been host to such fine men and officers. We welcome their return anytime. Needless to say, the 17th performed, as usual, very well in their presence.

Due to our former armorer heading the call of the regular Service, we now have a new battalion armorer in the person of Pfc. Wm. T. Smith, Jr. Smitty is a graduate of the Armorer's School in Philly and is well qualified for the job.

New promotions we'd like to mention before they slip our mind. With their new ranks are: Cpls. Robert G. Duval and Joseph W. Knobel; Pfes. John G. Tebbie, Roland J. Disler, George E. Finn and Edward N. Luttman.

In 7 November, and every fourth drill night thereafter, we are to have a battalion dance after drill. We have our battalion commander, Major Burdette Hagerman, to thank for this. It not only stimulates drill attendance but boosts the morale of the battalion.

We are pleased to learn that two of our former members who shipped over to the Regulars have become squad leaders in their respective platoons. We refer to Pvts. Jack Wherry and Andrew Funtach, now at the Recruit Depot at San Diego.

Members of the New Orleans battalion might be glad to hear that we now have a former member of their battalion in our midst. Pvt. Emmet P. Robinson, ex-New Orleans, recently joined the 17th.

The **18TH BATTALION** of the Marine Corps Reserve has been started in St. Paul and Minneapolis and is gradually becoming known as the "Twin City Battalion."

Major Theodore A. Holdahl, USMC, has been assigned as the Inspector and Instructor for the new unit. Assisting are Sergeants Jung and Virgil Kayler who reside in the new headquarters at 532 Old Post-office Bldg., St. Paul, Minnesota.

The Twin Cities have had a Naval Reserve unit for some years, and the ex-Mar-

ines and other interested citizens have felt the need of a Marine Reserve Unit, so because of the urgent requests of those interested and due principally to the energetic efforts of Congressman Melvin J. Maas of St. Paul, permission was granted from Washington some months ago, and the local unit was started.

The popularity of the new unit is shown by the fact that 60 men have already enlisted and more are coming in every week. Among them are three ex-Marines: Nelson J. La Porte, Raymond R. Becker, and Philo E. Nelson.

The 18th Battalion is now composed of two companies and a Headquarters Company. Through kind cooperation, arrangements have been made for the Companies to drill every Tuesday evening in the Armory of the St. Thomas Military Academy.

Plans are also underway to organize a five-man rifle team to represent the "Twin City Battalion." First Lt. Emmet O. Swanson of Company B, who recently coached the Marine Corps Reserve Rifle Team that made such a brilliant record at Camp Perry, Ohio, August 20th to Sept. 9th, will also coach the 18th Battalion team which will mean real competition from the "Twin City Battalion."

Our first dance of the fall season was given at the Julian Smith Casino in Augusta on November 2nd. The affair, sponsored by the **19TH BATTALION** NCO Club, was a huge success with a splendid representation of officers and men as well as many civilians, who attended by invitation. Considerable credit must necessarily be accorded the NCO social committee and particularly to the hard work of Platoon Sergeant James G. Bailie and Corporal Harold Steed.

There is being conducted at this time an examination for appointment as second lieutenant in the Marine Corps Reserve to fill two vacancies in the Battalion. Non-commissioned officers taking the examination include 1st sergeants Walter Hewett and Thomas E. Walton, Jr., Platoon Sergeants Linton K. Paulk, James G. Bailie, and Jay McClaren and Sergeant Mutt Bearden.

Two NCO schools are in progress at this time, both of which will probably continue classes each week through the winter season. The tactical school is being conducted by Captain Curtis E. Smith, Jr., and the other, a clerical school, is being handled by 1st Sergeant Irvine Miegel. Both schools are well attended, which evidences the interest and co-operation of our non-commissioned officers in the Battalion.

Sergeant Howard and Corporal Averett, both of Company B, are the proud fathers of boys. Congratulations to both of you!

Due to the fact that there was a previous engagement of the stadium by the local Richmond Academy, we were unable to present our usual Navy Day ceremonies this year. We did, however, have open house for the night which was well attended by interested local citizens. Sergeant Reese of the Inspector-Instructor's office had an unusual arms display on hand which attracted many visitors.

Captain Smith has been transferred to Company A, where he has assumed the duties of company commander. In his place as company commander of the recruit unit, Company D, is Captain Dyess. Other transfers include Corporal Moyer from Headquarters Company to Company B, and Private Wilber E. Morris from Company B to Headquarters Company.

## NEXT MONTH!

### THE TRIUMPHAL ARCH

By FRED BELTON

A gripping story of the bloody arch of Haiti.

• • •

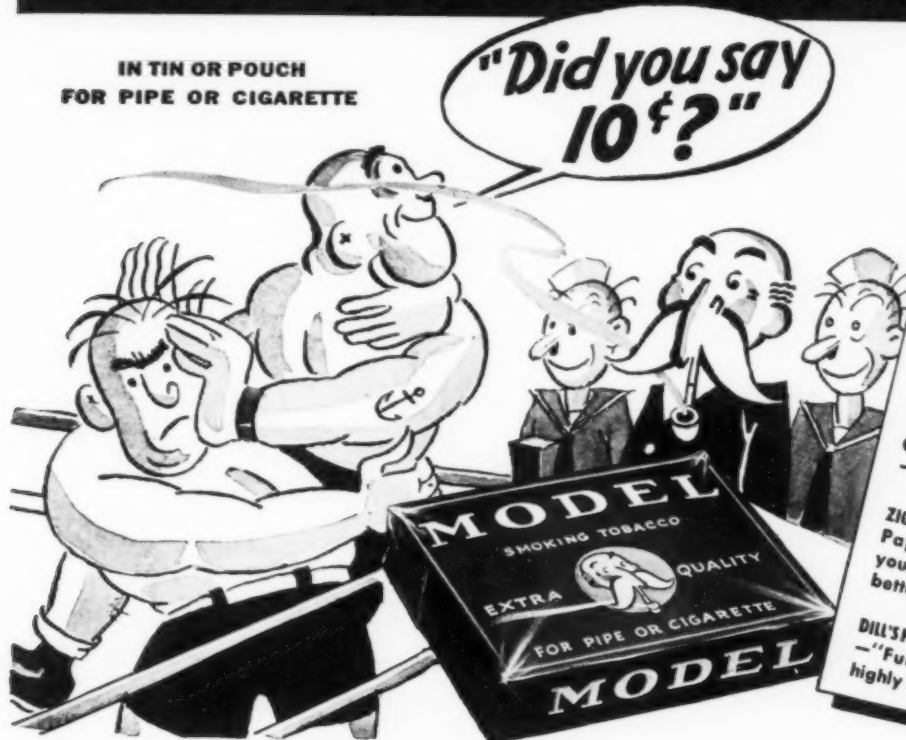
### Another extract from LUCKY LEATHERNECK

By HAVELOCK D. NELSON

A series of the last World War by a veteran who saw and remembered.

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ZIG ZAG Cigarette Papers—"Make your tobacco taste better."

DILL'S Pipe Cleaners—"Full bodied—highly absorbent!"

## PEN AND SWORD

**AHRIMAN: A STUDY IN AIR BOMBARDMENT**, by Brig. Gen. Oliver L. Spaulding, U. S. A. (Ret.) World Peace Foundation, Boston. Cloth, \$1.00; Paper, 50 cents.

A book which is of particular interest and value at this time. It is principally a compilation of the opinions of various authorities and the aerial warfare theories of the Italian General Douhet. As the author points out, there has as yet been no real test of massed aerial bombing. The nearest approach to a real test so far was the Spanish Civil War, and the reports of the various observers in that conflict are reported at some length.

Well worth reading, as both sides of the question are discussed dispassionately, and the only "sales talk" is a plan for some workable international agreement relative to aerial bombardment.

D. M. H.

**SCIENCE AND MECHANIZATION IN LAND WARFARE**, by Donald Portway, Bvt. Lieut-Colonel, C. U. O. T. C., Chemical Publishing Co., Inc., 148 Lafayette Street, New York, N. Y. \$2.50.

The author states in the preface that

this book is primarily intended as a textbook in connection with a course of 45 lectures in the "Application of science to war" that is given to students who are taking the "Military Special" at Cambridge University. The author also expresses the hope that the book will be of help to those interested in the application of science to war and the mechanization this implies.

This is a very interesting publication and explains in nontechnical language the basic principles of science to the modern army. Among the more important subjects covered are "Railways in the War," "Mechanization," "Chemical Warfare," "Weather Problems," "Artillery Survey," and "Some Problems of Personnel." The author has, whenever possible, drawn liberally on historical background and precedent. While written with the British Army in mind, the principles propounded are equally applicable, in a general sense, to all armies.

Highly recommended for both amateur and professional student of the science of war, and further for anyone at all interested in a very important subject.

D. M. H.

**ATTACK ON AMERICA**, by General Ared White, Houghton Mifflin Co., Boston, 302 pp. \$2.50.

Assuming that the method employed by the "Coalition powers" of building up an

invading army in Mexico is possible, the continuing action in this book is well within the bounds of probability. At the start of the story the "coalition powers," a group of unnamed European nations, have effected an armistice with England and France, and with a view toward conquering the United States first and Europe later at their leisure, have obtained domination in Mexico. A puppet dictatorship is set up, and a trained army of 200,000 men with the necessary material imported from Europe.

The hero of the story is an intelligence officer who jumps from one hair-raising adventure to another. He barely has time to warn the government before an attack is launched from Mexico by land and in the air. Washington is bombed, the White House destroyed and the President killed. The hastily assembled defending force is pushed back through Texas. The Panama Canal is blown up, with the fleet on the West Coast. A large coalition fleet attacks the eastern seaboard, but is routed when the U. S. fleet completes the long trip around the Horn. For strategic reasons the West Coast is abandoned to the invader. A year of intensive training and manufacturing ensues, but finally the big push begins and the invader retreats.

All in all it is an interesting yarn and well worth reading. While chiefly propaganda, it is propaganda of the right sort and the message it conveys is worthy of the attention of every American.

D. M. H.



# SPOT SHOTS FROM THE OFFICIAL ARCHIVES

## Advancement to Commissioned Rank

You of the enlisted personnel of the U. S. Marine Corps who aspire to commissioned rank have another opportunity to make a bid for that coveted position. An excellent future for those who are able to qualify and just one of the many career positions afforded the rank and file of the corps.

Circular Letter Number 323, issued by Headquarters U. S. Marine Corps on 25 October, 1939, authorizes certain officers to recommend meritorious noncommissioned officers for advancement to the rank of second lieutenant.

Here's what you have to be to qualify:

- (a) Be more than 21 but less than 27 when commissioned (about 1 July, 1940).
- (b) Be single, a citizen of the United States and a noncommissioned officer, and
- (c) have completed at least two years of enlisted service in the military or naval service of the United States by 1 July, 1940. (One year of this two years' service must have been in the regular Marine Corps. Not more than one year of time spent on active duty with pay as an enlisted man in the reserve of either the Army, Navy or Marine Corps will be credited in computing the length of this service. Time spent at the U. S. Military or Naval Academy is not counted in computing the length of service.)

## Scope of Examination

Preliminary and final examination to determine educational qualifications will be given in:

- United States History,
- English grammar and composition,
- Geography,
- Algebra, higher (quadratics and beyond),
- Geometry (plain and solid),
- Trigonometry, plane and spherical,
- Physics, elementary, plus two subjects which the candidate may select from the following: Calculus, differential and integral; Electricity; English and American Literature, and General History.

A mark of not less than 3.0 in each subject and in Demonstrated Efficiency, and a final average of 3.2 are required to qualify.

(In determining the marks in the final examination each subject in the required examination will have the weight of ONE, those of the selected subjects TWO and Demonstrated Efficiency the weight of SIX.)

A set of sample questions may be obtained by addressing the Major General Commandant through official channels.

Preliminary examinations of candidates will be conducted about 1 March, 1940.

While there is no class for the instruction of candidates, all those who pass the preliminary examination and are nominated by the Major General Commandant are ordered to the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., and given ample opportunity to prepare for the final examination to be held about 15 May, 1940.

Application must reach Marine Corps Headquarters by 1 February, 1940. Candidates will submit applications in their own handwriting and outline briefly their lives prior to enlistment, naming the schools he attended and the time spent in each as a student. If he was employed

prior to enlistment he should give the name and address of the firm, individual, or corporation. The candidate must also specify the two elective subjects in which he desires to be examined, choosing from Calculus (differential and integral); Electricity; English and American Literature, and General History.

The application must be accompanied by a birth certificate; a medical officer's certificate (on Bureau of Medicine and Surgery Form Y); three (at least) letters from citizens of the United States who are representative in their community and who are familiar with the formative period of his life prior to enlistment; three (at least) letters from officers of the Navy or Marine Corps who are personally acquainted with him and who believe he meets the requirements for advancement from the ranks, a recommendation from his commanding officer who will also furnish a signed statement that "In my opinion, — is qualified morally, mentally, and physically for appointment to the grade of second lieutenant in the Marine Corps," and, finally if the candidate states he is a graduate of high school or college evidence of such fact should accompany his application. In the event the candidate attended but did not graduate from high school or college a transcript of his school record showing credits received and giving reason for not completing the course should be furnished.



## Transfers to FMCR

Those enlisted men who have not yet reached the first pay grade are advised by the Major General Commandant to think twice before applying for transfer to the sixteen or twenty year reserve at the present time. All physically qualified men now transferred to this class of reserve are immediately recalled to active duty and in that active status forfeit all chances of raising their monthly retainer pay when eventually retransferred to inactive status.

Decisions of the Comptroller General, based on laws similar to Sections 202, 203 and 204 of the Naval Reserve Act of 1938, hold that the retainer pay of transferred members of the Fleet Reserve is not affected by changes in the active duty pay of their ratings or by changes in their ratings, but continues as it was at the time of transfer. It is probable that, when occasion arises, a similar conclusion will be reached under existing laws.

The question of promotion for Fleet Marine Corps Reservists on active duty has not been decided. However, regardless of promotions such Reservists, when their ac-

tive duty is completed, should expect to receive the retainer pay established at the time of transfer from the regular Marine Corps to the Reserve.

Advancement in rank obtained by men in the Regular Marine Corps result in increased retainer pay upon transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, but advancement in rank of reservists while on active duty does not increase their retainer pay when eventually returned to inactive status.

The Major General Commandant desires that men below the first pay grade who apply for transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve be advised of the possible advantage to them of deferring transfer as long as the immediate recall provision is in effect.

## Designations Change

On 1 January, 1940, the First and Second Signal Companies at Quantico and San Diego, respectively, will drop those designations.

The First Signal Company, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., will be known as the Signal Detachment, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., while the Second Signal Company at San Diego will become the Signal Detachment, Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif.

## Recruiting Service Expands

An immediate need for approximately seventy additional men for assignment to recruiting duty was announced by Headquarters in a letter to all Commanding Officers and Recruiting Officers recently. Privates first class, corporals and sergeants who desire such assignment should submit applications for consideration by Headquarters. Those who had previously applied were authorized to re-submit their applications.

In view of the technical nature of the duty performed by men on recruiting duty it would be desirable to fill vacancies with men possessed of clerical experience, but a shortage of clerks makes it possible for applications from others to receive consideration. Applications should be forwarded through the man's respective commanding officer who will include a statement giving the applicant's clerical ability and experience, character, intelligence, length of service, neatness and military bearing, conduct and prior education, together with a recommendation as to whether the applicant should be selected as a representative of the Marine Corps for this important duty.

## Payless Rank

The Acting Secretary of the Navy has approved an opinion of the Judge Advocate General of the Navy that commissioned officers and commissioned warrant officers advanced on the retired list to the highest rank held by them during the World War, when recalled to active duty will serve with the advanced rank held by them on the retired list. But a specific provision under the act under which they were advanced gives them pay and allowances on active duty only of the rank from which advanced.



### More Rank Dope

In accordance with the provisions of the Act of May 7, 1932, warrant officers and enlisted men who were advanced on the retired list to the highest rank held by them during the World War will, if recalled to active duty, serve under the rank held at the time of retirement and not repeat under the rank to which advanced on the retired list.

### Can't Make Copies

Copies of naturalization certificates, whether printed, photographed, or otherwise produced is unlawful under existing law. The Commissioner of Immigration and Naturalization has brought the attention of the Marine Corps to the fact that an officer certified a copy of a naturalization certificate of the father of an enlisted man for the purpose of placing a copy in the man's service record book. The Commissioner quoted the law (18 U. S. Code 137) against such practice and added that this statutory provision prohibits the unauthorized preparation and use of all handwritten and typewritten, as well as photographic and all other facsimile copies of naturalization certificates. The Department of Justice added that in its opinion this statutory prohibition is not limited to cases of intent to use such copies unlawfully. In other words, no sort of copies of naturalization certificates should be made whether for legitimate or illegitimate purposes.

### Muster Rolls

Here's some muster roll dope for first sergeants, company clerks and Marine Corps Schools students:

### Transfers Via Naval Vessels:

Men transferred from one organization to another by a vessel of the U. S. Fleet carrying a marine detachment (transports excepted), will be shown on the muster rolls under the heading "temporarily attached." All pertinent facts should be shown under the remarks opposite their names. Footnotes are authorized, where applicable.

### Retired Officers on Active Duty:

These officers should be shown in the body of the roll with the regular officers, alphabetically according to rank, with the abbreviation "ret'd" after their names. They will be carried with the regular

officers in the recapitulation but a note of this fact should be shown under "Notes."

In the remarks column the following dates should be shown: The date assigned to active duty, the date the retired officer left his home to comply with his orders and the date he joined the post.

When relieved the date of actual relief from active duty need only be shown.

### Reserve Officers Assigned to Active Duty:

Look up 10-11 (43) Marine Corps Manual, and show in addition the following (in remarks): The date assigned to active duty and the date on which the officer reported. Upon detachment show the date detached to home and the date actually relieved from active duty.

### Those Daily Change Sheets

A considerable amount of correspondence between Marine Corps Headquarters and various posts throughout the corps has been occasioned by a failure to comply with the provisions of article 10-20, Marine Corps Manual, relative to submission of daily change sheets. It is imperative that change sheets be sent in without delay and where there are few or no changes a single change sheet may be used if the period does not exceed more than seven days. When change sheets are submitted to cover more than one day, and not to exceed seven, the number and date of each change sheet should be clearly listed with the remark "NO CHANGES." When no changes are shown an actual signature is not necessary. In addition to limiting a single change sheet to a maximum of seven days, change sheets should not extend from one month to another. The first of each month should always be the first day of a new change sheet.

### Those Temporarily Attached:

Men appearing as temporarily attached should not be shown as joined, but merely as temporarily attached. The strength of the organization shown in the recapitulation should also show the number of men away on temporary duty, together with those temporarily attached. When change sheets are submitted Form MMC 312 A&I is not required.

### Questions and Answers

The following questions and answers from a recent Headquarters Bulletin are quoted:

**Q.** It is noted that in grading score for the hand grenade course, Basic Field Manual, volume III, part one, Rifle Company, chapter 5, shows "above 80, superior; above 70, excellent; above 60, satisfactory; below 60, unsatisfactory. What does 60 represent? If 60 is satisfactory, is 70 excellent and 80 superior?

**A.** 80 and above, Superior; 70 to 79, inclusive, Excellent; 60 to 69, inclusive, Satisfactory; below 60, Unsatisfactory.

**Q.** The following is in regard to entries to be made in service record books when an extension of enlistment is made: Article 2-23(5), Marine Corps Manual, reads: Entries shall be made on pages 1 and 24. Instructions at the bottom of Form NMC 321a-A&I (Agreement to extend enlistment) reads in part: Notation—must be made—under "enlistment extended"—and on the line immediately following the last markings, under "professional and conduct record." Since no space is provided on pages 1 and 24 for such entries in current service records it is assumed that the Marine Corps Manual will be modified. Is this correct?

**A.** Yes, the Marine Corps Manual will be changed to agree with the new service record book.

**Q.** Article 1877 (b) Naval Regulations states: The amount deducted on account of sentences of deck courts or courts-martial, approved in accordance with this article, will be credited to the Navy Fines and Forfeiture Fund. Further information concerning this fund and the purpose thereof would be appreciated.

**A.** The proceeds of this fund are used to pay the transportation to their homes of General Court Martial prisoners upon discharge and remaining sums are credited to the Naval Hospital Fund.

**Q.** Article 1-61(1) Marine Corps Manual states: "Every officer and enlisted man who enters the service will be advised that he is entitled to apply for one of the seven forms of Government Life insurance (converted) within 120 days from the date of such entry." Does this also apply to the case where a man extends his enlistment for a period of four years?

**A.** No. An extension of enlistment is not an entry into the service, but a continuation of his enlistment.

## TEXTBOOKS AVAILABLE AT MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

FOR RECOMMENDED CANDIDATES FOR SECOND LIEUTENANT U.S.M.C.

See Headquarters Bulletin No. 167, 15 August, 1939

### TEXTBOOKS AVAILABLE

#### Required Subjects:

##### GEOGRAPHY

"Human Geography" book two—Smith.

##### ALGEBRA

"Advanced Algebra"—Hawks.

##### GEOMETRY

"Plane and Solid Geometry"—Wentworth.

#### Optional Subjects:

##### ENGLISH AND AMERICAN LITERATURE

"Literature and Life," Part 1-4 (four volumes).

##### TRIGONOMETRY

"Plane Trigonometry"—Wentworth.  
"Spherical Trigonometry"—Wentworth.

##### PHYSICS

"Practical Physics"—Black and Davis.

##### CALCULUS

"Brief Course in Calculus"—Caine.

##### ELECTRICITY

"Elements of Electricity"—Timbie.

##### UNITED STATES HISTORY

"History of the American People"—Mazzei.

##### GRAMMAR AND COMPOSITION

3077 A-J English Grammar, Parts 1-10.  
"Composition and Rhetoric"—Tanner.

##### GENERAL HISTORY

"History of Europe—Ancient and Medieval"—Robinson and Breasted.  
"Modern European History"—Hays and Moon.

## TOULON

(Continued from page 13)

ly above our heads, or, finding one of the many openings in the roof, thudded viciously into walls or floor. Right then the Lieutenant decided to abandon the idea of placing anybody on the top floors, but to scatter the men through the lower floors as the French did. There they would be comparatively safe from anything but a direct hit, in which case the fewer men in a room the better. Returning to the ground floor, we were just about to open the front door when a salvo of several shells burst over the street. Instinctively we both hesitated, looking at each other. "He's waiting to see if I am afraid to go out." I was thinking to myself, and, he was probably thinking the same thing about me. Marshall's lips tightened into a straight line, I grinned in somewhat of a strained fashion, no

Havelock D. Nelson, our newest author, was born in Canton, Ohio, in 1898 and attended grade and high schools in Springfield, O. He attended Wittenberg College, there, and was a member of Beta Theta Phi, and also attended the University of Cincinnati, where he was a member of the football team in 1920, after returning from service in the "war to end all something or other" with the Marines. Broke into the Investment Securities business in 1922 and went through the stages of office boy, salesman, to executive by 1929.

Enlisted in the 54th Brigade, Hdq. Troop, Ohio National Guard, in 1925, becoming a Sergeant in 1926, a First Sergeant in 1927, 2nd Lt. in Troop E, 107th Cavalry, in 1929; 1st Lt. in Troop K, 1929; Adjutant, 3rd Squadron, 1930; and Captain, Troop B, 22nd Reconnaissance Squadron, 22nd Cavalry Division, 1939. Married, and the father of two daughters, aged 9 and 11, our "Lucky Leatherneck" is a charter member and past president of Greater Cincinnati Branch, Second Division Association, AEF. A security salesman with the Fifth Third Union Trust Company, Havelock Nelson now makes his home in Cincinnati.

doubt, and, with his words, "Let's go," we both hunched our coat-collars higher on our necks as if we were going into a rainstorm, and went through the door into the street. However, the last salvo seemed to mark the height of the shelling, and, as we continued our inspection of billets, the bursts became less frequent and more scattered until they ceased entirely.

Having completed our tour, I took my pack to the billet I had chosen for Morgan and me, made up my bunk, and then went out to explore the town still further. Imagine my great delight to find that one of the very limited number of stores and cafes had a small supply of American canned fruit. The old insatiable appetite for sweets was at work, so I found myself walking out with two large cans of California cherries for the price of seven and a half francs apiece. How George and I did gorge ourselves the following morning when he arrived with the company!



PARRIS ISLAND CELEBRATES MARINE CORPS BIRTHDAY!

At a special ceremony Maj. General James C. Breckenridge cuts huge red and gold cake.

"WHATCHA DOIN', RED?"

"MAKIN' TAILOR MADE CIGARETTES WITH MY MACHINE."

BULLETIN BOARD -  
SCORE  
E.P.D. LIST

SAIL LOCKER

"GOT MY SPARE CANVAS?"

"HOW'S FER BOARDS AN' NAILS?"

GOLDEN RIVET HOLD

POUND! POUND!  
SEE SAW  
BAM! BAM!  
HAMMER -  
HAMMERZ

COMES SATIDAY--

"PRIVATE MUTT ABSENT, SIR."

"GO FIND HIM-- MY, MY, WHAT NEAT LOOKING PACKS?"

MUTT INC.  
TAILOR MADE  
HEAVY MARCHING  
ORDERS  
25¢ JAW - 50¢

PIP-POP HAND GRENADE; MK. TIME (POPCORN CHARGED).

COOL YOUR FRIENDS-- THROW ONE AT YOUR BROTHER-IN-LAW--- SCARE HIM TO DEATH. WITH THE PURCHASE OF THIS DELUX MODEL, A LARGE DISHPAN AND RAKE ARE GIVEN (25¢ EXTRA) SO YOU CAN TOSS A PARTY ALONG WITH THE GRENADE.

OUR INVENTOR IS NOW PERFECTING A "LOOP-600" TAFFY BOMB WHICH SHOULD BE OUT IN THE SPRING. [OR OUT IN THE BOONDOKS---ED.NOTE.]

BUTTER SOAKED SERRATIONS.  
"PIP-POP" POPCORN BURSTING CHARGE.

SAVE THIS VALUABLE STAMP!

IT MAY COME IN HANDY AS A SYMPATHY CHIT WHEN THE CHAPLAIN'S ASHORE, OR YOU MIGHT WANT TO MAIL A GROWL TO THE EDITOR--



# The Stamp Corner

CHARLES W. INGLEE

*NOTE: All correspondence relating to this column should be addressed to the Stamp Editor, Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. Please enclose return postage if a reply is expected.*

Just a note this month about the thirty-five stamps in the forthcoming "Famous Americans" series. The Post Office Department has announced a change in the denominations for the sets, and has released the names of the post offices from which the various stamps will have first day sale.

The thirty-five persons to be honored are divided into seven groups of five persons each. The stamps for each group will be issued in values of 1c, 2c, 3c, 5c, and 10c, the lowest denomination in each group being given to the stamp honoring the person whose birthday comes first in his group.

Under this arrangement, the stamp honoring John Philip Sousa, one-time leader of the U. S. Marine Band, will be a two-cent adhesive. The stamp will have first day of sale in Washington, D. C., Sousa's birthplace. The date of issue is not known at present, but this information should soon be forthcoming from the Post Office Department.

We are quite pleased so far with the response to last month's appeal for support in our campaign to obtain a "Marine Corps Stamp" in 1940. Among those who have endorsed the idea is Mr. Florence O'Leary, National Commandant of the Marine Corps League. Commandant O'Leary stated that the Marine Corps League, at its National Convention in 1938, adopted a resolution petitioning the POD for such a stamp. He remarked that the League is "still interested."

Such support should prove of great assistance, but the aid of every individual reader of this column is required. A "flood" of individual requests to the POD should have great effect on their decision. If you have not yet written a letter or a postal card to the POD, requesting such a stamp, do so NOW. The sooner the appeals go in, the sooner will the Post Office Department make its decision.

## WANTED: A MARINE CORPS STAMP IN 1940

Those cover collectors who have been subscribing to the column's "Cachet of the Month" will be pleased to learn that the American Cover Club Board of Review selected our "September Cachet" as the best commemorative cachet issued that month. This cachet recalled the Marines' duty of guarding Congressional sessions in a Washington hotel, after the Capitol had been

burned by the British in the War of 1812, and was released on the 20th of that month. Details of future cachets will be found in the "Calendar of Coming Events," farther in this column.

A member of the LEATHERNECK STAMP EXCHANGE CLUB has wondered whether there are any stamp-collecting patients in the various U. S. Naval Hospitals, and offers to send in a "cigar box full of duplicates" for such persons.

Perhaps there are other collectors who have been wondering how to dispose of their duplicates. This may give them an idea. At any event, the Stamp Editor will be pleased to accept them for forwarding to patients in these institutions.

Red Cross representatives in Naval Hospitals, or other authorities who supervise or assist in the recreational activities of patients, are invited to send in requests for stamps and other philatelic material for use of patients. Requests from these authorities will be honored to the extent of the available supply. No requests from individual patients will be considered, but these will be referred back to the proper representatives in the hospitals.

Full credit for their donations will be given in this column to all who send in any of their surplus duplicate stamps.

## FREE MEMBERSHIP. JOIN THE LEATHERNECK STAMP EXCHANGE CLUB.

The philatelic pathway upon which we stroll this month leads to "cover" collecting. In philately, the term "cover" is merely another name for an envelope.

Cover collectors, heeding their slogan of "Save the cover and you save all," do not remove from the envelopes the stamps which safely carried the covers through the mails. Instead, the covers with stamps intact are carefully preserved in their collections.

To this class of collector, each cover tells its own story. Details are filled in with the aid of calendars, maps, sailing schedules, train time tables, and personal knowledge of conditions or events.

For example, let us take a cover carried last June on the first flight over the northern trans-Atlantic air mail route. The cover, a common air mail envelope, is addressed to a collector in the United States; but, to insure its being carried on the flight from this country, it was sent to the New York post office with instructions to forward it to Ireland for return and delivery to the addressee. As a further precaution that no error would occur, the words "New York to Ireland" were written directly below the newly issued 30c trans-Atlantic air mail stamp on the face of the cover.

At New York, the cover was given a cachet indicative of the flight. This cachet, a rubber stamp impression in red ink, consists of a circular arrangement of symbols for each of the countries touched by the flight. The circular arrangement was adopted because the flight follows the "great circle route" across the Atlantic.

New York is represented by a skyscraper and the familiar World's Fair trylon and perisphere. Canada has the maple leaf. Newfoundland is shown by the picture of a Newfoundland dog. A shamrock stands for Ireland; and Big Ben, the well known clock in the British Parliament building, represents England. Above the circle of symbols are the words "Northern Trans Atlantic." Inside the circle are "first flight" and "a.m. 18 United States Air Mail."

Last of all, on the lace of the cover is

the New York postmark, showing the date of June 24, 1939, and a 4 a.m. time stamp.

On the back of the cover are impressions of two rubber stamps. One is a cachet applied by the Dublin, Ireland, post office. The other is the official postal backstamp from that office.

The cachet is a diamond shaped affair in blue ink. It shows in its center an airplane in flight. The words "first flight" in both Erse and English are directly above the plane, and the date 1939 is below. Around the upper borders, in both languages, is printed "North Atlantic Air Mail Service," and around the lower borders are the names of the places touched on the flight from New York to Ireland.

The backstamp is the regular cancellation stamp, and is used to indicate that the cover actually reached Ireland. The date of arrival is shown as June 24th. So much for the cover itself.

Now we turn to schedules and time tables. An official postal bulletin shows that the mail plane which transported the cover was scheduled to leave New York at 7:30 on the morning of the 24th, and should have arrived in Ireland at 8:30 the following morning.

But, according to the backstamp, the mail was three days late in getting to Ireland. Somewhere, somehow, this time was lost. We remember, however, that newspapers at that time carried accounts of the plane's being held down by heavy fog at Newfoundland, and the delay is explained. But even if personal knowledge of the delay had not been possessed, the information could have been obtained from other sources.

The story told by the cover is completed when one checks published sailing schedules from Ireland to New York to determine on what date the cover was returned to the United States, and then checks mail schedules to learn when the cover arrived at its intended destination.

To cover collectors, every item in his collection tells a story of some sort. Details may be few or plentiful; they may speak of good fortune or ill luck. If the cover is very old, the collector may still be searching for links in the chain that binds the tale together. But regardless of obstacles, the real cover collector attempts to obtain the last possible scrap of information which will permit him to see the joy or sorrow, the work or pleasure, the hardships, the dangers, and the romance which lie behind every cover.

## ORDER THE "CACHET OF THE MONTH"

### CALENDAR OF COMING EVENTS:

#### New Issues:

In 1940—35 Stamps in the "Famous Americans" Series

#### Cachets:

December 26—December "Cachet of the Month"—Details in October LEATHERNECK.

January 15—January "Cachet of the Month"—Details in the November LEATHERNECK.

February 15—Battleship "Maine" Sunk!! On this date in 1898, the USS "Maine" was blown up in the harbor of Havana, Cuba. The sinking of this ship directly led to the war with Spain. Twenty-eight Marines lost their lives in this catastrophe, while many who were not killed performed heroic feats in saving others.

The February "Cachet of the Month" will recall this loss. Readers who desire copies of the cachet should forward their stamped, self-addressed covers, with a 1c service fee per cover, in time to reach the Stamp Editor on or before February 5th.

THE LEATHERNECK



# Skimmed from the SCUTTLEBUTT



Marine: "You know, honey, every time I see you my heart beats faster. I feel the urge to do bigger and better things. I feel so strong and virile. Do you know what that means?"

Honey: "Sure, it means in about five minutes you and I are going to have a helluva wrestling match."

Dear Voice of Experience—

The other night I was sitting on a sofa with my girl and she reached up and turned out the light. What shall I do?

(Signed) Worried.

Dear Worried—

I'd do the same thing you did, and be just as worried.

V. of E.  
—From *The Log*.

She: "What do you Marines do with your old clothes?"

Marine: "We brush them and put them back in our lockers."

Newspaper editors sometimes get into trouble through proofreading errors. Publishing the following story caused an editor to leave town.

"Mrs. John Breinlinger presented her husband with an eight pound baby girl on Thursday. Mrs. Breinlinger was formerly Miss Anna Gray and very popular locally. The happy parents have the congratulations of all on this suspicious event."

Ticket Agent: "This ticket to the West Coast costs you \$100 and allows you a three day hangover in Chicago."

Thrifty Miss: "And how much if I don't get drunk in Chicago?"

Some 20 Marines were spending an afternoon off duty when a bad hombre, flourishing a gun in each hand, shooting to right and left, came thundering in.

"Every one of you dirty skunks get out of here," he shouted. Whereupon there was a mad rush for the door, and within two seconds the room was emptied save for one small Boot.

"Well," snarled the bad man, turning on him.

"There sure was a lot of them in here, wasn't there?" answered the Boot.

The anxiously expectant father had been pacing the room nervously biting his nails, when the nurse appeared with the news that he had a baby daughter.

"Thank God it's a girl," said the father fervently. "She'll never have to go through what I have."

Rastus: "Say, Sambo, whut time in youh life does yo' think yo' was scared de worstes?"

Sambo: "Once when ah was callin' on a married gal and her husband came in and caught me. Boy, wuz I scared!"

Rastus: "How are yo' shuah dat wuz de worstes time?"

Sambo: "Cause her husban turned to dat wife oh his and he say: 'Mandy, whut's dis white man doin' heah?'"

"Now that you are studying Ancient History, name two ancient sports."

"That's easy: Anthony and Cleopatra."

Traffic Cop: "Don't you know what I mean when I hold up my hand?"

"Old Lady: 'I ought to. I was a school-teacher for forty years.'"

Wifey: "Here's an article in this paper on how to keep out of war."

Hubby (absent-mindedly): "What does it say—stay single?"

Hobbs: "Five minutes ago I met a girl who has never been kissed."

Bobbs: "I would like to meet her."

Hobbs: "You're five minutes too late."  
—*Our Navy*.

Doctor: "What made you so sick?"

Pappy: "I had a Kentucky breakfast."

Doctor: "What's a Kentucky breakfast?"

Pappy: "A bulldog, a steak, and a quart of whiskey."

Doctor: "But what's the bulldog for?"

Pappy: "He eats the steak."

There had been a minor collision between the Colonel's car and another machine driven by a Boot. It was clearly the latter's fault.

"Well," said the Boot, "all I can say is I'm sorry, sir."

"Oh, is that all you can say?" politely inquired the Colonel.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, then you listen to me—"

Some Boots were lying in their bunks swapping yarns after a day on the field when a Drill Instructor came around and barked: "Put out that light and go to sleep!"

"That ain't no light, sergeant," said one, "that's the moon."

"I don't care what it is," said the D. I., "put it out."

A hunter was showing off his collection of trophies to a group of visitors. He was rapturously explaining how he acquired the various exhibits.

"See that elephant," he said, "I shot it in my pajamas."

"My goodness," murmured the surprised young lady. "How did it get in there?"

A doctor had an urgent phone call from a gentleman saying his small son had swallowed his fountain pen.

"All right, I'll come at once," replied the doctor. "What are you doing in the meantime?"

Where to came the unexpected answer, "Using a pencil."

"For an ex-Marine, Gracie, I must say your new boy-friend is very shy."

"Well, he belongs to the Reserves."

"I'd like to be the lucky stiff

Whom first my missus wed;

How kind he was! How tender, true and sober,

How understanding—and how dead!"

About the only difference between a cow chewing a cud and an old timer with a mouthful of catin' terbaccer is that the cow looks thoughtful.

"My, isn't a night club a great place on a rainy night?"

"Yes, stay outside and get wet—come in and get soaked."

He: "I'm a man of a few words. Will you kiss me or won't you?"

She: "I wouldn't normally, but you've talked me into it."

Joe: "A bomb exploded in Shanghai and five bluejackets and a Marine were injured."

Jim: "Gee, that's too bad. Do you think the poor guy will recover?"

Sailor: "Do you see that big wave over there?"

Visitor: "Yes."

Sailor: "And that big hollow in the wave on the left?"

Visitor: "Yes."

Sailor: "Well, that's where one of our ships was sunk with all hands on board in the War of 1812."

Canteen Cowboy: "Hey, what's the idea of putting all that marshmallow and syrup on my sundae?"

Soda Jerker: "Well, pal, when you gotta goo you gotta goo."



### MYSELF

I want to live with myself and so  
I want to be fit for myself to know,  
I want to be able as days go by  
Always to look myself straight in the eye.  
I don't want to stand with the setting sun  
And hate myself for the things I've done,  
I don't want to keep on a closet shelf  
A lot of secrets about myself,  
And fool myself as I come and go,  
Into thinking that nobody else will know  
The kind of a man I really am;  
I don't want to dress myself up in a sham,  
I want to go out with my head erect,  
I want to deserve all men's respect;  
But here in the struggle for fame and pelf,  
I want to be able to like myself;  
I don't want to look at myself and know  
That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show  
I never can hide myself from me;  
I see what others may never see;  
I know what others may never know;  
I never can fool myself, and so,  
Whatever happens I want to be  
Self-respecting and conscience free.

—USS "Nevada."

### AUTUMN

The quaint forest decked in a golden dye,  
Listens to the birds' farewell lullaby;  
And winds make rainbow leaves descend,  
Which quiver, whirl, glide, and bend—  
To make one lovely humus nest,  
Where Mother Earth may take a rest;  
And rains joyous they send,  
All these are Autumn's dearest friends.

—V. Tagliaferri.

### DEMANDING A DEGREE

He peeled a mountain of "spuds,"  
Washed a million cups and plates;  
Shined two thousand collar ornaments  
That somehow never were mates.

He was never late for formations,  
His shoes had a glossy sheen;  
He never answered the corporals back,  
And his M I was always clean.

His locker was ever a model,  
His bunk was always made neat;  
He always made orderly on guard,  
On the manual he couldn't be beat.

He's up to date on regulations,  
Could be a leader in time of war;  
In fact he's a darned good soldier  
Who could ask for anything more?

They kept promising him right along,  
That some day he'd be a P.F.C.;  
They say they're very sorry now  
For one must have a College Degree.  
—Edward J. Linser,  
(Our Army).

### CHRISTMAS

Christmas within every Christian home  
does greet  
Us. The reminiscence of That Day pre-  
dominates  
The heart.  
And more refulgent is that light that  
shines in  
Every earthly part.  
On this day—let us adore an Immaculate  
Mother and  
Her Infinite Son,  
Who, for sumptuous gifts and worldly re-  
wards ever shun,  
By those not worthy to fall at their feet.  
—Victor Tagliaferri.

### "BIG MAC"

"They whom the Gods love, die young!"  
And! . . . And—He is dead!  
Clear eyed and smiling he went down  
In the splendor of his youth and strength  
In the dust of a Border town—  
His eyes blazing with the joy of battle—  
The aura of his hair a crown!  
He was my friend, a friend so true,  
We swore the blood in another land—  
And then we took the trail anew.  
In the stink and dust of an alien land—  
He died and I never knew!

"They whom the Gods love, die young!"  
And! . . . And—He is dead!  
—Teneyek vanDeusen.

### THE LONELY SENTINEL

In the stillness of the night,  
When your cares are put to flight,  
And in dreams your joys and sorrows you  
review,  
Think of sentinels on patrol,  
Walking in the bitter cold  
With their faces, ears and nose a rosy hue,  
Watchful sentinels all alone,  
With their thoughts perhaps on home  
Or perchance upon their sweethearts far  
away.  
Or maybe to themselves they say  
"Boy, I'd like to hit the hay  
And wake up nice and warm at break of  
day."

Out there in the wind and cold  
Thoughts are not of love or gold,  
But only of a place that's warm as toast.  
As for this poor sentinel,  
Just reserve a spot in Hell,  
Where it's nice and warm, but not enough  
to roast.

—Pvt. George Eldridge,  
(Our Army).

### THE LITTLE THINGS YOU DO

The courteous things you say or do  
As you go on your way,  
That seem so small and trivial now—  
Will make you proud some day.

The little things you fail to do,  
The things you fail to say,  
To cheer a shipmate up a bit,  
Will bring you woe some day.

For it's the little things that count,  
That make your life worth while;  
That lifts the scowl from someone's face  
And places there a smile.

The little things—how cheap to give—  
Yet priceless to receive—  
They give a man a yen to live,  
And in his fellowman believe.

—"New Mexico" Salvo.

### A MOTHER'S PART

We train our sons to meet life,  
To take their place among men,  
We see them go—our hearts aglow—  
Yet wishing them home again.

'Twas at the close of a too-short day  
That my boy bid me goodbye,  
And I tried to smile as hard I prayed  
"Please, God, don't let me cry."

A mother's work is never done  
E'en tho' her sons become men;  
To her for courage they oft must look,  
Oh, time and time again!

My soldier boy is strong and fine;  
He'll make good his boast to me,  
"A wonderful mother you've been," he said  
"Now I'll be the man you hoped I'd be."

So, he'll make good, I know,  
With singleness of vision and purpose  
strong,  
Ready to serve the land of his birth,  
And protect it from infamy and wrong.

All alone tonight I sit  
In our little home at the top of the hill,  
The frogs are quiet, the birds are hushed,  
And even the winds are still.

Perhaps they know I am praying  
For the son who now is among MEN,  
And I smile as from the starry heavens  
Seems to roll a triumphant AMEN.

(Mrs.) Mary L. Hulse,  
(Our Army).

### THE LEATHERNECK

# MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE NEWS

"Best educated military service in the world"

## ROMANCE IN A FILE

If you are a casual observer, the rows of cards standing at attention in their files at the Marine Corps Institute are record cards and nothing else. However, if you could work this student file for several months the cards would take on an added significance. In the names, dates, and notations on the cards you would be able to read stories of hope, ambition, success, and failure. The traits and characteristics of individuals whom you have never seen would be reflected on these cards as certainly as their faces would be reflected in a mirror. The record of letters sent and received, lessons submitted, grades awarded, and the remarks of the instructors, all tend over a sufficient period of time to give you an estimate of the student which, in the majority of cases, is remarkably accurate.

As you pick up one card you note that he has been studying since late in 1937. He has received only one letter of encouragement during these two years. His submissions are consistently regular except for those periods when duty has prevented, and then you see a letter of explanation noted on the card. His first grades were low, but they steadily improved, and now he seldom receives a mark under "A." Are we assuming too much when we say that this student is a man of determination? He gets up his own steam and keeps it up. We don't claim he's perfect because his record is good. He may have many undesirable qualities which would not be listed on his school card. He may pick his teeth in public and bore people with his boasting. Nevertheless, it is evident that he has those basic qualities of intelligence and determination.

This student is enrolled in the Second Lieutenants Preparatory Course and we want him to make the grade. We know he's working against time because of his age.

10 October, 1939.

The Director  
Marine Corps Institute  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

I feel that it is my duty to tell the Marine Corps Institute how much I have benefited by taking the course in Accounting. At the same time I wish to express my sincere appreciation for the privilege of studying such a thorough course without monetary obligation, and to thank the personnel for their patience and constructive criticism.

Since starting the Accounting Course I have had two promotions by reason of my knowledge of accounting gained through study of the course. The latter promotion brought added responsibility and has placed me in a position where by applying myself I can go forward. Without the help of the Institute, I might still have been "in a rut" so to speak.

Any student anticipating taking a course with the Institute should give serious thought to his choice, for a wrong decision may result in failure. If he chooses the right course, he will eliminate discouragement and dissatisfaction and will have active interest in the work he has chosen. On a job today a man needs training as well as experience if he is to get ahead.

The institute cannot be too highly praised for its accomplishments, and again I express my sincere appreciation for its help to me.

Sincerely yours,  
KERMIT Z. JOHNSON,  
Cpl., U.S.M.C.R.

Could this man's card be just a prosaic record and nothing more? We watch his work carefully. We've figured out at what rate he must submit lessons to be ready for his preliminaries. His card is a record of struggle—struggle against odds, and we want him to win. Yes—there is romance in a file.

Here is the card of a housewife who became so interested in her husband's course in English that she requested to complete the course when he dropped it. Here is the card of a reservist who, when he enrolled, was a day laborer, but who has now secured a position as laboratory assistant because of his faithful study in a course of Chemistry. Here is the card of a youngster who prepared himself for the Naval Academy entrance examinations and passed them. This card indicates the efforts of a boy trying to complete his education after he was forced by circumstances to leave high school. This is the card of a seasonal enrollee. He takes up Poultry Farming in the Spring and drops it for Radio in the Fall. Here's a note on a card: "Student failed to pass examination. Will review. Give special help." Of course he'll get special help. All we can give. We admire his tenacity of purpose and we are determined that he shall not fail again.

Naturally, not all the cards are glowing records of success. We see disappointing and discouraging records, but these cards reflect life, and into any person's life there must come moments of disappointment and discouragement. These cards received special attention and every effort is made to move the student into the ranks of those who are achieving worthwhile goals.

We could go on examining cards—cards which show courage, indolence, intelligence, and ignorance. We wouldn't need to handle many to realize that these cards are living records of real men trying to get ahead.

There is romance in a file, if you look with open eyes and an understanding heart.

## UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Please send me information regarding the courses included in the group before which I have marked an X:

- |   |  |   |   |  |
|---|--|---|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Accounting       | <input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry         | <input type="checkbox"/> English                | <input type="checkbox"/> Naval Academy Prep.  | <input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration           |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Agriculture      | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> French and Spanish     | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation           | <input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship            |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning | <input type="checkbox"/> Commercial        | <input type="checkbox"/> Grade School           | <input type="checkbox"/> Pharmacy             | <input type="checkbox"/> Second Lt.'s Prep.      |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architecture     | <input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Engines    | <input type="checkbox"/> High School            | <input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing and Heating | <input type="checkbox"/> Shop Practice           |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile       | <input type="checkbox"/> Drafting          | <input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics            | <input type="checkbox"/> Poultry              | <input type="checkbox"/> Telephone               |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Aviation         | <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical        | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> Radio                | <input type="checkbox"/> Warrant Officer's Prep. |

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ RANK \_\_\_\_\_

MAILING ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_



# THE GAZETTE

Total Strength Marine Corps on October 31	20,502
<b>COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT</b> —September 30	1,430
Separations during October	6
	1,424
Appointments during October	0
	1,424
Total Strength on October 31	19,072
<b>ENLISTED</b> —Total Strength on September 30	364
Separations during October	18,708
	1,581
Joinings during October	20,289
Total Strength on October 31	21,962



## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Maj. Gen. Thomas Holcomb, The Major General Commandant.  
Brig. Gen. Edward A. Ostermann, The Adjutant and Inspector.  
Brig. Gen. Seth Williams, The Quartermaster.  
Brig. Gen. Russell B. Putnam, The Paymaster.

### Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. Thomas Holcomb.  
Brig. Gen. Philip H. Torrey.  
Col. Thomas E. Watson.  
Lt. Col. Frederick E. Stack.  
Major Theodore A. Holdahl.  
Captain Donald W. Fuller.  
1st Lt. George D. Rich.

### Officers last to make numbers in grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. Douglas C. McDougal.  
Brig. Gen. Philip H. Torrey.  
Col. Thomas E. Watson.  
Lt. Col. Frederick E. Stack.  
Major Theodore A. Holdahl.  
Captain Donald W. Fuller.  
1st Lt. George D. Rich.

## MARINE CORPS CHANGES

OCTOBER 11, 1939.

Brig. Gen. Douglas C. McDougal, detached Hdqrs., Marine Corps, and ordered home for retirement.

Lt. Col. Evans O. Ames, detached MB, NYd, Cavite, P. I., about 15 Nov., 1939, to Dept. of Pacific.

Major Charley Dunbeck, Retd., assigned to active duty at MB, NAD, Hawthorne, Nevada.

Major Lucian C. Whitaker, on or about 11 Oct., 1939, detached MB, NYd, Phila., Pa., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C.

Major David S. Barry, Retd., assigned active duty as OIC, Recruiting District, Phila., Pa.

Major Carl W. Meigs, detail as Asst. Quartermaster revoked.

Capt. George H. Cloud, detail as Asst. Quartermaster revoked.

Capt. Maxwell H. Mizell, detail as Asst. Quartermaster revoked.

Capt. Bernard H. Kirk, detached MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I., to MB, NYd, Cavite, P. I.

Capt. Thomas A. Tighe, Retd., assigned to active duty as OIC, Recruiting District, Chicago, Ill.

1st Lt. Edward W. DuRant, Jr., detached MB, NYd, Charleston, S. C., to MD, USS "J. Fred Talbott."

1st Lt. Wendell H. Duplantis, about 10 Nov., 1939, detached MD, USS "J. Reed Talbott," to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va.

1st Lt. Gavin C. Humphrey, orders to 1st Marine Aircraft Group, 1st Mar. Brig., FME, revoked. Detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to 1st Mar. Brig., FME, MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Virgil E. Harris, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific.

OCTOBER 18, 1939.

Lt. Col. Charles A. Wynn, detail as Assistant Paymaster revoked, effective as of 10 Oct., 1939.

Lt. Col. James A. Mixson, detail as Assistant Quartermaster revoked. Detached Dept. of Pacific, to NED, MB, Wash., D. C.

Capt. George W. Walker, on or about 1 Nov., 1939, detached MB, NAD, Hawthorne, (Continued on page 59)

## U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

2 OCTOBER, 1939.

Sgt. (QM) Guy F. Turner—Quantico to P. I., 3rd DBn.

Sgt. Geo. A. Troutman—Cape May to San Diego.

Corp. Lester A. Welch—Cape May to Cuba.

Sgt. Jos. C. Matthews—CRD to NYd, Wash.

1st-Sgt. Claud A. Mudd—MB, Wash., to 16th Bn., USMCR(O).

Sgt. Major Leo T. Woltring—16th Bn., USMCR(O).

3 OCTOBER, 1939.

Sgt. Fredk. E. McNelly—MB, Wash., to Quantico.

Pvt-Sgt. John D. Kurner—So. Charleston to FME Quantico.

4 OCTOBER, 1939.

1st-Sgt. John T. White—Phila. to Asiatic.

Sgt. Paul Carter—Phila. to San Diego.

5 OCTOBER, 1939.

1st-Sgt. John J. Buckley—Boston to San Diego.

Corp. Paul Naslund—St. Thomas to New York.

Corp. Lawrence D. Cox—St. Thomas to New York.

Corp. Harold K. Opela—Yorktown to FME, Quantico.

Sgt. Chas. McCrory—CRD to Quantico.

Str-Sgt. Jos. J. Reardon—San Diego to Asiatic.

Qm-Sgt. Albert W. Finlay—San Diego to Guam.

Qm-Sgt. John F. Pearce—Guam to San Diego.

Sup-Sgt. Lucian C. Gifford—Peiping to Quantico.

Qm-Sgt. Percy W. Robbins—San Diego to Peiping.

Sup-Sgt. Orville E. Rehm—San Diego to Shanghai.

Qm-Sgt. Ivan H. Griffin—Shanghai to Peiping.

Str-Sgt. Paul McKenzie—San Diego to Peiping.

Tech-Sgt. Leonard Ludtke—Peiping to Quantico.

Str-Sgt. Wm. J. O'Connor—San Diego to Pearl Harbor.

Sup-Sgt. John Mastny—Pearl Harbor to San Diego.

Sgt-Major Cecil M. Dietz—San Diego to Asiatic.

Tech-Sgt. Geo. J. Nowack—Wc to Quantico.

6 OCTOBER, 1939.

Sgt. Jum W. Flanders—CRD to Quantico.

1st-Sgt. Glenn O. Seider—Norfolk to Boston.

Corp. Jack T. Burton—Norfolk to FME Quantico.

Corp. Edgar L. Chambers—MB, Wash., to San Diego.

7 OCTOBER, 1939.

Corp. Ansgar Hald—Quantico to P. I., for 3rd DB.

1st-Sgt. Michael Peskin—Cape May to New York.

Tech-Sgt. James D. Gay—Quantico to FME San Diego.

Corp. Cecil T. Carraway—Quantico to FME San Diego.

9 OCTOBER, 1939.

Sgt. Paul C. Bradford—Quantico for P. I., for 3rd D Bn.

(Continued on page 59)

## RECENT REENLISTMENTS

GALLAGHER, James Augustine, 10-29-39, Philadelphia for MB, Philadelphia.

KENASTON, Lawrence Edward, 10-25-39, San Diego for San Diego.

SIEMASKO, Adolph Donald, 10-28-39, New York to NYd, New York.

ULRICH, Carl, 10-28-39, Boston for Boston.

WATHEN, Frederick Earl, 10-26-39, Mare Island for Mare Island.

WEST, Curtis Richard, 10-29-39, Philadelphia for D of S, Philadelphia.

SILLMAN, Otto August, 10-27-39, Omaha for Mare Island.

VAUGHN, Ernest Edward, 10-26-39, Detroit for San Diego.

VOSS, Lewis William, 10-28-39, Minneapolis for Mare Island.

SMOLEN, Alexander Phillip, 10-23-39, San Diego.

WHEELER, John Fred, 10-21-39, Denver for San Diego.

BURTON, Raymond Franklin, 10-21-39, Bremerton for MB, Great Lakes, Ill.

CANNON, George William, 10-27-39, Quantico for Quantico.

KASPAREK, John Julius, 10-25-39, Mare Island for San Diego.

CRABTREE, James Martin, 10-25-39, Jacksonville for Quantico.

ESKEW, Jesse Joseph, 10-21-39, San Diego for San Diego.

LOUIS, Herman Albert, 10-21-39, San Diego for San Diego.

TEAGUE, Robert Winston, 10-22-39, Mare Island for Parris Island.

TRAW, London Lewis, 10-23-39, Mare Island for Parris Island.

BROWN, Woodrow Wilson, 10-25-39, Kansas City for Kansas City.

KUBICK, Joseph Peter, 10-24-39, Detroit for Portsmouth, Va.

TROUTMAN, George Dennis, 10-23-39, Savannah for Quantico, Va.

GEISSBERGER, Otto Ernest, 10-26-39, Quantico for Quantico.

HARTKOPF, Albert Charles, 10-25-39, Cape Henry, Va., for Cape Henry.

TAYLOR, Edward Frank, 10-26-39, Quantico for Quantico.

MAY, Harold Ralph, 10-26-39, Washington for Washington.

CRITZ, Thomas Emmett, 10-21-39, Quantico for Quantico.

SMITH, George Harold, 10-24-39, Quantico for Quantico.

THURMAN, Roscoe Vincent, 10-19-39, Quantico for Quantico.

BOES, Frank Clifford, 10-23-39, New York for MB, NY, Boston.

RICE, John Hill, 10-24-39, Philadelphia for MB, Parris Island.

ROBINSON, Otto Francis, 10-23-39, New York for MB, Quantico.

GUNDERSON, Robert Coleman, 10-20-39, Minneapolis for MB, Washington.

DANIEL, Earle Eugene, 10-18-39, Bremerton for MB, Bremerton.

JOLLY, Randall Howard, 10-24-39, Philadelphia for NYd, Philadelphia.

JENN, Henry, 11-23-39, Pensacola for NAS, Pensacola.

KNIGHT, Verlie Franklin, 10-24-39, Portsmouth, Va., for NYd, Portsmouth.

METZLER, Eddie Leo, 10-18-39, St. Thomas for St. Thomas, V. I.

PIOTROWSKI, Casper Barney, 10-24-39, Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth.

(Continued on page 60)

## MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 58)

Nevada, to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.  
Capt. Thomas E. Kendrick, Retd., detached Recruiting Dist., New Orleans, La., to Recruiting Dist., Oklahoma City, Okla.

Capt. Frank J. Uhlig, Retd., assigned to active duty at MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Henry T. Nicholas, Retd., assigned to active duty at MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Francis P. Griffiths, detached Base Air Detachment, FMF, Bourne Field, St. Thomas, V. I., to 1st Mar. Aircraft Group, 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

Ch.QM.Clk. William R. Affleck, on 1 Dec., 1939, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., and ordered home for retirement, effective 1 Feb., 1940.

Ch.QM.Clk. Rufus L. Willis, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va.

OCTOBER 25, 1939.

Lt. Col. Daniel E. Campbell, about 10 Nov., 1939, detached MD, World's Fair, New York, N. Y., to NEB, MB, Wash., D. C.

Major Alfred Metc. Robbins, Retd., assigned to active duty as OIC, Recruiting District, New Orleans, La.

Capt. James F. Climie, detached Post-graduate School, NA, Annapolis, Md., to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Capt. Robert B. Luckey, on or about 1 Nov., 1939, relieved from present duties at MB, Quantico, Va., and assigned to 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, that post.

Capt. James A. Connor, Retd., assigned to active duty at MB, Quantico, Va.

Capt. Lewis R. Tyler, on 31 Oct., 1939, detached MD, USS "Philadelphia," to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

Capt. Edson L. Lyman, detached MD, World's Fair, New York, N. Y., to MD, USS "Philadelphia."

Capt. Walter I. Jordan, about 10 Nov., 1939, detached MD, World's Fair, New York, N. Y., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Capt. Harvey C. Tschirgi, about 1 Nov., 1939, detached MD, World's Fair, New York, N. Y., to MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Robert E. Cushman, Jr., about 1 Nov., 1939, detached MD, World's Fair, New York, N. Y., to MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Jack L. Stonebanks, about 1 Nov., 1939, detached MD, World's Fair, New York, N. Y., to MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Leonard M. Mason, about 1 Nov., 1939, detached MD, World's Fair, New York, N. Y., to MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Jack Tabor, on or about 1 Nov., 1939, detached MD, World's Fair, New York, N. Y., to 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Jean W. Moreau, on or about 1 Nov., 1939, detached MD, World's Fair, New York, N. Y., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C.

1st Lt. Charles W. Shelburne, on or about 10 Nov., 1939, detached MD, World's Fair, New York, N. Y., to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

NOVEMBER 1, 1939.

Capt. Harry W. Gamble, AQM, Retd., detailed an Assistant Quartermaster.

2nd Lt. Radford C. West, on or about 10 Nov., 1939, detached Marine Det., World's Fair, New York, N. Y., to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

Ch.QM.Clk. Harold H. Rethman, on or about 1 Nov., 1939, detached MB, NYd, Phila., Pa., to Depot of Supplies, San Francisco, Calif.

## MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 58)

10 OCTOBER, 1939.

Sgt. Geo. E. Demetrio—RS Norfolk to P. I. for 3rd DBn.

1st-Sgt. John J. Bukowy—Norfolk to FMF Quantico.

Corp. Harry C. Bagley—USS "Texas" to P. I.

Sgt. Geo. E. Demetrio—MD Dp to P. I. for 3rd DBn.

Pit-Sgt. Wm. E. Quarter—Norfolk to FMF Quantico.

11 OCTOBER, 1939.

Sgt. James W. Eldridge—Hq to APM Philadelphia.

12 OCTOBER, 1939.

Corp. Raymond J. Jarosz—Iona to FMF Quantico.

Gy-Sgt. Carl Raines—P. I. to USS "Ranger."

Pit-Sgt. Geo. W. Pearce—USS "Ranger" to P. I. for 3rd DBn.

Corp. Ortel H. Cross—Cuba to U. S.

Corp. Robt. W. Gates—Dover to FMF Quantico.

Tech-Sgt. Geo. A. Jahant—Air Two to Air One.

Sgt. Chas. R. Halverstadt—Air One to Lakehurst for AS.

13 OCTOBER, 1939.

Corp. Tony J. Searth—Iona Island for P. I. for 3rd DBn.

Corp. Jos. G. Navolanic—Hingham to FMF Quantico.

14 OCTOBER, 1939.

Mess Corp. Angelo DiGeronimo—WC to P. I.

Corp. Raymond R. Roberts—USS "Helena" to FMF Quantico.

Tech-Sgt. Phillip Rosenberg—Air One to Air Two.

16 OCTOBER, 1939.

Corp. Jos. E. Mann—New York to P. I. for 3rd DBn.

Corp. Samuel B. King—FMF Quantico to Boston.

Corp. Edgar S. Chambers—WC to P. I.

Mess Corp. Geo. E. Ausman—Hingham to So. Charleston.

1st-Sgt. Jack G. Williams—Quantico FMF to Asiatic.

17 OCTOBER, 1939.

Sgt. Michael Doyle—NYd Wash., to FMF Quantico.

18 OCTOBER, 1939.

Corp. Keith G. Wolverton—Talbot to Boston.

Corp. Jos. H. Keough—Talbot to Hingham.

Sgt. Charlie Goff—Talbot to FMF Quantico.

Corp. Aubie W. Brunson—Talbot to MB Quantico.

Pit-Sgt. Earl P. Wiseman—NP Portsmouth to FMF Quantico.

Corp. Eugene G. Lewis—FMF Quantico to Post.

QM-Sgt. Geo. H. Corcoran—World's Fair to New York.

Sgt. Wilhelm Luckhardt—World's Fair to New York.

1st-Sgt. Kenneth E. Harker—Quantico to USS "J. Fred Talbot."

19 OCTOBER, 1939.

Corp. Thomas T. Bearman—Portsmouth, N. H., to Sea School.

Sgt. Ira L. Kessler—WC to Great Lakes.

20 OCTOBER, 1939.

Corp. Roy T. Hill—FMF San Diego to USS "West Virginia."

Corp. Robert Vernon—USS "West Virginia" to FMF San Diego.

Sgt. Harry Rossman—USS "Vincennes" to Philadelphia.

Corp. Roy T. Hill (CP)—2nd Brigade to USS "West Virginia."

Corp. Robert Vernon (CP)—USS "West Virginia" to 2nd Brigade.

21 October, 1939.

Sgt. Lloyd C. Spice—USS "Ranger" to P. I. for 3rd DBn.

Sgt. Loyde J. Tatton—FMF Quantico to P. I.

23 OCTOBER, 1939.

Corp. Archibald Howard—Hingham to FMF Quantico.

Sgt. John F. Eckert—MB Wash., to FMF Quantico.

Corp. Ralph E. June—MB Wash., to FMF Quantico.

Corp. Woodrow W. Wooten—MB Wash., to P. I. for 3rd DBn.

Corp. Leafie E. Reeves—World's Fair to Phila.

Sgt. Nathaniel J. Abbott—So. Charleston to FMF Quantico.

24 OCTOBER, 1939.

Corp. James B. Seaton—Pensacola to Air Two.

25 OCTOBER, 1939.

Mess-Sgt. John H. Tomlinson—Quantico to Cuba.

Pit-Sgt. Geo. W. Monteith—RS Phila. to 1st Brigade.

Pit-Sgt. Harold F. Smallwood—New York to FMF Quantico.

Corp. Charles J. Campbell—Norfolk to FMF Quantico.

26 OCTOBER, 1939.

Mess Corp. Kenneth A. Daugherty—So. Charleston to Quantico.

Sgt. Hubert F. Billingsley—Phila. to D of S. Phila.

1st-Sgt. Theo. H. Sundhausen—Lakehurst to FMF Quantico.

Sgt. William Smith—11th Bn. USMC(R) to General duty.

(Continued on page 63)



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## TRANSFERRED TO RESERVES

MT-Sgt. Stanley Gordon Davey, USMC, Class 1(b), 10 November, 1939. Future address: 1st Marine Brigade, FMF, Quantico, Virginia.

Tech-Sgt. Henry A. Seufert, USMC, Class 1(b), 6 November, 1939. Future address: 216 Horton Street, Brooklawn, N. Y.

Plt-Sgt. Michael E. Malysz, USMC, Class 1(a), 12 November, 1939. Future address: 6134 Field Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.

## DEATHS

The following deaths have been reported to Marine Corps Headquarters during the month of October, 1939.

### Officers

EDWARDS, John Gasaway, Quartermaster Clerk, USMC, retired, died October 17, 1939, of disease at Kittery, Maine. Next of kin: Mrs. John G. Edwards, wife, 5 Commercial Street, Kittery, Maine.

### Men

FOSSE, Sigur, Sergeant, USMC, died October 6, 1939, of gunshot wounds inflicted by unknown assailant at Little Rock, Arkansas. Next of kin: Mrs. Tena Fosse, mother, Box No. 42, Garden City, Iowa.

BAKER, John Wesley, QM Sergeant, USMC, retired, died October 14, 1939, of disease at U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Dorothy H. Baker, wife, Rural Route No. 2, El Cajon, California.

BERNSTEIN, Harry Victor, 1st Sgt., Class 1 (A), FMCR, inactive, died October 28, 1939, of disease at U. S. Naval Hospital, Mare Island, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Julia Bernstein, mother, 1126 West 7th Street, Los Angeles, California.

RICHARDS, Alfred, Jr., Sergeant, Class 1 (A), FMCR, inactive, died August 15, 1939, of disease at Joplin, Missouri. Next of kin: Mrs. Annie Richards, mother, 2321 Virginia Avenue, Joplin, Missouri.

FIELD, William Henry, Supply Sergeant, USMC, (O), inactive, died September 27, 1939, as the result of injuries sustained in automobile and motorcycle accident at Spokane, Washington. Next of kin: Mrs. Mabel E. Field, mother, 51 Pearl Street, Braintree, Massachusetts.

## GRADUATES OF THE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS, FOR THE MONTH OF OCTOBER, 1939

FRASER, Loren S., 2nd Lt., USMC, Special. HARRISON, Charles W., 2nd Lt., USMC, Junior.

SCHMIDTMAN, Robert E., Sgt., USMC, Basic.

WILLIAMS, George L., Cpl., USMC, Basic.

JUNG, William, Cpl., USMC, Basic.

MOE, John R., Capt., USMC(V), Basic.

GOLDBERG, Jacob G., Capt., USMC(O), Basic.

MAXWELL, Walter A., Capt., USMC(V), Basic.

FREEMAN, Hayden, Capt., USMC(O), Basic.

ELLISON, Halstead, 1st Lt., USMC(O), Basic.

BEHR, Roy H., 1st Lt., USMC(O), Junior Reserve.

WAGNER, Lloyd E., 1st Lt., USMC(O), Junior Reserve.

McGUINNESS, John P., 2nd Lt., USMC(O), Basic.

MYERS, James H., Jr., 2nd Lt., USMC(O), Basic.

MILLER, Winton H., 2nd Lt., USMC(V), Basic Aviation.

ROBINSON, Barnette, 2nd Lt., USMC(V), Basic Aviation.

GEHRING, Harry R., 2nd Lt., USMC(O), Basic.

JUDIE, William C., 2nd Lt., USMC(V), Basic.

RUMSEY, Wilbur V., Sgt., USMC(O), Basic.

BRANNON, Charles O., Jr., Cpl., USMC(O), Basic.

## TENTATIVE SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Arrive San Pedro 1 November, leave 2 November; arrive San Diego 3 November, leave 6 November; arrive Canal Zone 16 November, leave 20 November; arrive Guantanamo 23 November, leave 24 November; arrive NOB Norfolk 28 November.

NOTE: "Chaumont" under overhaul Navy Yard, Norfolk, from 4 December, 1939, to 6 February, 1940.

HENDERSON—Arrive San Diego 11 November, leave 14 November; arrive San Pedro 14 November, leave 16 November; arrive San Francisco Area 18 November, leave 4 December; arrive Honolulu 11 December, leave 14 December; arrive Guam 27 December, leave 29 December; arrive Manila 3 January, 1940.

NOTE: "Henderson" will depart Manila en route U. S. via Guam and Honolulu on 5 February, 1940.

NITRO—Leave Mare Island 3 November; arrive Puget Sound 6 November, leave 16 November; arrive Mare Island 19 November, leave 25 November; arrive San Pedro 27 November, leave 28 November; arrive San Diego 29 November, leave 1 December; arrive Canal Zone 11 December, leave 13 December; arrive Guantanamo 16 December, leave 16 December; arrive NOB Norfolk 20 December.

NOTE: "Nitro" under overhaul Navy Yard, Norfolk, from 27 December, 1939, to 27 February, 1940.

PYRO—Leave Boston 2 November; arrive Newport 3 November, leave 6 November; arrive Iona Island 7 November, leave 14 November; arrive Philadelphia 15 November, leave 20 November; arrive NOB Norfolk 21 November, leave 4 December; arrive Guantanamo 8 December, leave 9 December; arrive Canal Zone 12 December, leave 14 December; arrive San Diego 24 December.

NOTE: "Pyro" to depart San Diego about 2 January, 1940, for Puget Sound via San Pedro and Mare Island.

CAPELLA—Arrive NOB Norfolk 4 November, leave 13 November; arrive Boston 15 November, leave 18 November; arrive New York 19 November, leave 25 November; arrive Philadelphia 26 November, leave 2 December; arrive NOB Norfolk 3 December.

NOTE: "Capella" under overhaul of restricted availability at Navy Yard, Norfolk, from 7-29 December, 1939. No cargo destined beyond Norfolk should be loaded in "Capella" during above voyage.

SIRIUS—Leave Canal Zone 1 November; arrive San Diego 13 November, leave 15 November; arrive San Pedro 16 November, leave 20 November; arrive Mare Island 22 November, leave 8 December; arrive Midway 25 December, leave 30 December; arrive Pearl Harbor 4 January, 1940, leave 11 January, 1940; arrive Puget Sound 20 January.

VEGA—Leave Philadelphia 4 November; arrive NOB Norfolk 5 November, leave 20 November; arrive Guantanamo 25 November, leave 27 November; arrive Canal Zone 30 November, leave 4 December; arrive San Diego 16 December, leave 19 December; arrive San Pedro 20 December, leave 21 December; arrive Mare Island 23 December, leave 8 January, 1940; arrive Puget Sound 11 January, 1940.

NOTE: "Vega" due Navy Yard, Norfolk, 7 November, 1939, for interim docking.

NEOSHO—Arrive Gulf Area 1 November, leave 3 November; arrive Canal Zone 8 November, leave 11 November; arrive Gulf Area 17 November, leave 18 November; arrive NOB Norfolk 24 November, leave 7 December; arrive Gulf Area 13 December, leave 14 December; arrive NOB Norfolk 20 December.

NOTE: (1) "Neosho" to depart NOB Norfolk for Gulf Area about 2 January, 1940. (2) "Neosho" will operate under CNO in Atlantic until latter part Third Quarter, Fiscal Year 1940.

RAMAPO—Arrive San Diego 12 November, leave 4 December; arrive San Pedro 5 December, leave 6 December; arrive San Francisco 8 December, leave 12 December; arrive Midway 29 December, leave 2 January, 1940; arrive Guam 12 January, 1940, leave 13 January; arrive Manila 19 January.

NOTE: "Ramapo" to depart Manila for San Diego 29 January, 1940.

SALINAS—Leave NOB Norfolk 3 November; arrive Gulf Area 10 November, leave 11 November; arrive NOB Norfolk 18 November, leave 1 December; arrive Key West 5 December, leave 6 December; arrive Gulf Area 10 December, leave 12 December; arrive Guantanamo 17 December, leave 18 December; arrive NOB Norfolk 23 December.

NOTE: "Salinas" will depart from NOB Norfolk for Gulf Area about 5 January, 1940.

TRINITY—Arrive San Diego 4 November, leave 24 November; arrive San Pedro 25 November, leave 29 November; arrive Pearl Harbor 9 December, leave 13 December; arrive Midway 18 December, leave 22 December; arrive Guam 1 January, 1940, leave 2 January, 1940; arrive Manila 8 January.

NOTE: "Trinity" to depart Manila 17 January, 1940, for Mare Island and for overhaul beginning 11 February, 1940.

## REENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 59)

FRANKS, William Herbert, 10-18-39, San Francisco for DQM, San Francisco.

AUSMAN, George Edward, 10-21-39, Hingham for Charleston, S. C.

HEMBRES, Philip Ralph, 10-20-39, Quantico for Quantico.

WHIDON, William Preston, 10-20-39, NYd, New York for NYd, New York.

MEEKS, Howard Joseph, 10-21-39, Philadelphia for D of S, Philadelphia.

CAVANAGH, Roy Thomas, 10-18-39, San Francisco for NAS, San Diego.

SPARLING, Wilson Howard, 10-16-39, Seattle for Seattle, Wash.

BASSETT, Henry Durwood, 9-30-39, Long Beach for USS "Northampton."

BROWN, Harry Gordon, 10-15-39, Bremerton for Bremerton.

CAMPANELLI, Amerigo Joseph, 10-21-39, Quantico for PSB, Quantico.

EASTMAN, Walter Harbin, 9-19-39, Pearl Harbor for Pearl Harbor.

GRANT, William, 10-15-39, San Diego for San Diego.

KYLE, Clarence Birch, 10-14-39, San Diego for San Diego.

McNEAL, Joseph Homer, 10-21-39, New York for MBNY, New York.

POWELL, Malcolm Walter, 10-20-39, Boston for NYd, Boston.

EYERS, William James, 10-17-39, Detroit for MBNY, Mare Island.

JOHNSON, Benard Earl, 10-15-39, Detroit for DHS, Detroit.

STANLEY, Alexander Anthony, 10-18-39, Chicago for MBND, Mare Island.

KAPING, Wilbert Hugo, 10-16-39, San Francisco for NOB, San Diego.

FUREY, George Stewart, 9-5-39, NS Guam for MB, NS Guam.

KAMPEN, Henry Charley, 10-20-39, New York for MBNY, New York.

RODGERS, Huber Maurice, 10-16-39, Parris Island for FME, Quantico.

STARK, Porter William, 10-16-39, San Diego for FME, San Diego.

TUCKER, Roger Jay, 10-12-39, Mare Island for FME, San Diego.

ACKER, John Benjamin, 10-19-39, Philadelphia for RS Philadelphia.

FURDUE, Ray, 10-16-39, Dallas for DHS, Dallas.

KREIT, William Chester, 10-15-39, San Diego for NAS, San Diego.

SMITH, OLEN ESCHOL, 10-19-39, Portsmouth for MBNY, Portsmouth.

TRACY, Philip Prokip, 10-11-39, FME San Diego for FME, San Diego.

CAMPBELL, Robert Hamer, Jr., 10-16-39, Chicago for MBNY, Mare Island.

DEZAK, Wladislaw Alexander, 10-16-39, Boston for MBNY, Boston.

SANDIFER, Lonnie B., 10-18-39, Quantico for PSB, Quantico.

SPRAGG, William Guilford, 10-12-39, USS "Savannah" for USS "Savannah."

OSTERBERGER, Edward Pierre, 10-17-39, New York for MB, New York.

TYSON, Goy Raymond, 10-16-39, Wichita for NOB, San Diego.

BUTLER, Ovid, 10-17-39, Quantico for PSB, Quantico.

SUTKAITIS, George Peter, 10-16-39, New York for Portsmouth, N. H.

STANHOPE, Lloyd Austin, 10-15-39, Oklahoma City for NYd, Mare Island.

ALMSTRON, Robert Lewis, 10-10-39, San Francisco for MCB, San Diego.

SOBOLESKI, Walter Edward, 10-11-39, Seattle for Bremerton.

STONE, Roy Richard, 10-11-39, Portland for NYd, Mare Island.

ALLEN, Frank Bennett, 9-9-39, Shanghai for Shanghai.

BURTON, Jack Thomas, 11-14-39, Portsmouth for Portsmouth.

CLARKE, Edmund Paul, 9-10-39, Tientsin for Tientsin.

DAVISON, Arthur Carlton, Jr., 9-23-39, Shanghai for Shanghai.

KING, Harvey, 10-11-39, San Diego for FME, San Diego.

LONG, William Thomas, Jr., 9-17-39, Tientsin for Tientsin.

PRUITT, William Lewis, 9-25-39, Shanghai for Shanghai.

STAHL, James Douglas, 8-28-39, Shanghai for Shanghai.

TUCKER, Jack, 9-11-39, Shanghai for Shanghai.

JACKSON, Arthur Leroy, 10-14-39, Washington for HQMC, Washington.

BIEBL, Leo Francis, 10-12-39, Minneapolis for NYd, Mare Island.

CALLAHAN, Clyde Harris, 10-11-39, Detroit for NYd, New York, N. Y.

SORENSEN, Mainerd Axel, 10-11-39, San Francisco for DQM, San Francisco.

GROVES, Samuel, 10-15-39, Washington for MCB, Washington.

HOTT, Gentry William, 10-14-39, Parris Island for Parris Island.

JACKSON, Carrell Burke, 10-13-39, Pensacola for NAS, Pensacola.

JEWELL, William Clarence, 10-7-39, San Diego for NAS, San Diego.

PERKINS, Arthur Daniel, 10-9-39, NAS Seattle for NAS, Seattle.

RICHARDSON, George Cadman, 10-13-39, Boston for NYd, Boston.

THOMPSON, John Edward, 10-6-39, San Diego for NAS, San Diego.

(Continued on page 61)



VALE, Charles Edward, 10-14-39, NOB, Norfolk, for NOB, Norfolk.

HOFFMAN, James Lewis, 10-11-39, Pittsburgh for MBNYd, Phila.

HARRETT, Raymond Luther, 10-6-39, Denver for MCB, San Diego.

RULE, Henry Hammett, 10-6-39, Denver for MB, NS, Great Lakes.

BECKER, Antone Joe, 10-9-39, San Diego for MB, RD, Parris Island.

HOFFSTETER, Arnold Christian, 10-7-39, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.

STEELE, Raymond Chester, 10-8-39, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.

MACKAY, Chris, 10-12-39, Philadelphia for MB, Parris Island.

CORNELISON, Richard Edward, 10-6-39, San Diego for San Diego.

DOOLEY, Theodore Roosevelt, 10-3-39, San Diego for RD, San Diego.

HILL, Harry McCoy, 10-5-39, Denver for MCB, San Diego.

BENNETT, Walter James, 10-6-39, FMP, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.

BRADFORD, Paul Cannon, 10-12-39, Quantico for MB Parris Island.

HENRY, Eldon Franklin, 10-12-39, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.

JANACEK, Charles Frank, 10-12-39, Philadelphia for Schools Det., Phila.

MEEKS, Loyd Charles, 10-5-39, San Diego for Cas. Co., San Diego.

TAYLOR, John Peyton, 10-7-39, San Diego for San Diego.

KING, Otis Cornelious, 10-11-39, Washington for HQMC, Washington.

JORDAN, William Lavelle, Jr., 10-11-39, New London for New London.

SMACK, Arthur Irving, 10-11-39, Iona Island, N. Y., for Iona Island.

REAGAN, James Joseph, 10-9-39, Pittsburgh for Parris Island.

SCHRECKENGOS, Raymond, 10-9-39, Pittsburgh for Quantico.

HORNSBY, Willie Dee, 10-3-39, Mare Island for Mare Island.

DEDMON, Theodore Roosevelt, 10-6-39, Oklahoma City for San Diego.

JONES, Leon Gilbert, 10-3-39, Los Angeles for MCB, San Diego.

CLAYTON, John Albert, 10-8-39, Indianhead for Indianhead.

COOK, Emmett Benton, 10-8-39, World's Fair Det. for World's Fair Det., N. Y.

FRECKA, Norman, 9-28-39, St. Thomas for St. Thomas.

MULL, Vern Ray, Jr., 10-7-39, Philadelphia for MB, Philadelphia.

ALLIS, Morgan E., 10-5-39, Chicago for MBNYd, Mare Island.

BOSS, Mike Joseph, 10-2-39, San Francisco for RD, MCB, San Diego.

McINTURFF, Harlan Gil, 10-3-39, San Francisco for NOB, San Diego.

WEATHERBY, Frederick Lee, 10-1-39, Seattle for 11th Bn., MCR, Seattle.

BARRON, William Luther, 10-7-39, Quantico for FMP, Quantico.

BESSENT, Gene Milton, 10-7-39, San Diego for RD, MCB, San Diego.

JOHNSON, Paul Sayman, 10-6-39, Pensacola for NAS, Pensacola.

MAYO, David, 10-4-39, San Diego for FMP, San Diego.

MILLER, William Joseph, 9-5-39, Tientsin for MD, Tientsin.

MOSS, Malcomb Samuel, 9-27-39, Puget Sound for NAD, Puget Sound.

PALMER, Sam, 10-4-39, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

NAVOLANIC, Joseph Gene, 10-4-39, Pittsburgh for DHS, Pittsburgh.

STUART, Charles Edward, Jr., 10-4-39, Pittsburgh for DHS, Pittsburgh.

SMITH, Merdec Hamilton, 10-4-39, Macon for MB, Parris Island.

ROSSELL, Frank George, Jr., 10-2-39, St. Louis for MB, Mare Island.

SCHNEIDER, August Friedrich, 10-4-39, St. Louis for Mare Island.

ZAVELITCH, Fred, 10-3-39, Chicago for RD, MCB, San Diego.

LATVALA, Elmar Alvin, 9-28-39, Seattle for MB, Bremerton.

MATTHEWS, Charles Dean, 9-29-39, Denver for San Diego.

BATES, John Thomas, 10-4-39, Charleston for Charleston.

PRITCHARD, Gilbert Carter, 9-30-39, San Diego for SS, Portsmouth, Va.

SNYDER, Harry Clinton, 9-29-39, San Diego for MB, San Diego.

STEWART, Robey Gancil, 9-30-39, Mare Island for San Diego.

BEAUMONT, John Joseph, 10-4-39, Portsmouth for MB, Portsmouth.

PHILIPS, Lester Lawrence, 10-3-39, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia.

GABLE, Homer Franklin, 10-3-39, Philadelphia for Sch. Det., Phila.

GRIFFIS, Tom Johnson, 9-28-39, NAS, San Diego for NAS, San Diego.

(Continued on page 63)

## PROMOTIONS

"The Leatherneck" congratulates on their promotion:

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TO MASTER TECHNICAL SERGEANT:

Andrew J. Paszkiewicz

TO FIRST SERGEANT:

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Lloyd D. Ganzel

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Emil W. Riggs

Ezra L. Tedrick

James H. Greer (Temp)

TO TECHNICAL SERGEANT:

Ralph Martin

Phillip Rosenberg

Stephen Vick

William C. Jewell

TO PLATOON SERGEANT:

Maurice C. Pulliam

Steve Frydrych

John L. Neel

James T. Elliott

Adam T. Boerke

William A. Searight

James S. Harris

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Frank C. Bottemer

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Marcus Meserole

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Ernest B. Derrick

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Michael Coyne

John M. Callahan

George W. Monteith (Temp)

Thomas J. Chapin (Temp)

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Charles G. Lacey (Temp)

Paul C. Bradford

John E. Waddick

Weisner F. Thomas

Max Berueffy, Jr.

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Raymond R. Townsend

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Stanley C. Lenn

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Harry Hyman, Jr.

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Adolph J. Kutilek  
William E. Marshall  
Roy H. Moore  
John O. Coe  
Wallace W. Crockett  
Walter R. Murray  
Frederick K. Garceau  
Jesse R. New  
Herman O. Rutz  
David A. Weaver  
William B. Richards  
James S. Williams  
Abraham Zucker  
Carl E. Johnson  
Fred W. Stevens  
Richard J. Martin  
Joe B. Ford  
Arthur O. Kindt, Jr.  
Warren W. Harris  
Phillip Rosenthal  
Arthur C. Rhoads  
Stephen MacLean  
Canby L. Davidson  
Joseph F. Mahoney  
Hubert Graves  
Leandrow P. Denno  
John F. Giles  
Nick Shevchenko  
Otto Kemp, Jr.  
John P. Smith  
Ellis R. McNabb  
Nathaniel J. Abbott  
Stephen K. Pawloski  
Thomas R. Braun  
Talmadge C. Dill  
Herbert L. Gault  
Harry D. Ryburn  
John L. Copeland  
Samuel Hurwitz  
Charles I. Rough  
George Ingram  
Joseph J. Marton  
Noble W. Wells  
George A. Roysse  
Peter E. Benson, Jr.

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Billy F. Buschman  
Ray H. Bishop  
James H. Harrington  
Michael Ludwig  
Charles H. Schaubel  
Clyde Cochran  
Charles W. Fitzmaurice  
Wildon P. Baker  
Wendell P. Garton  
James C. Hardy  
Henry L. Waters  
Tommie F. Blackwell  
Ralph A. Thomas  
William R. Staley  
Joseph C. Matthews  
Robert L. Huff, Jr.  
Raymond G. Carlsen  
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Ray Purdum  
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Sigur Fosse  
Harry G. McBrayer  
Roy H. Bley  
David Y. Shenk  
Anselm M. Butler  
Hartwell W. Ballard  
Howard I. Walker  
Audrey H. Hott  
George F. Elliott  
Charles J. Posek  
Louie E. Giff  
Robert J. Koepfer  
Gerald V. Casey  
William R. Brewton  
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Homer E. Tinklepaugh  
Thomas B. Lunney  
Carl Naman  
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Alexander J. Polakowski  
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Paul J. Prenger  
George M. Hriszko  
Keith D. Campbell  
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Charles W. McCluskey  
Marvin D. Grush  
Joseph J. Faso  
William Odenwald  
James H. Hicks  
Paul B. Grafton  
Cecil E. Kinsey  
Wallace G. Fleissner  
Clifford N. Long

## **TO CORPORAL (REGULAR WARRANT):**

Thomas J. Bruce  
Charles E. Roberts  
Floyd A. Dickover  
Joseph W. Stanilonis  
Thomas T. Boorman  
Richard C. Laubach  
James H. Gormley  
Woodrow W. Barton  
Daniel Russell  
Frank R. Roberson  
George Livingston  
Crawford M. Paul, Jr.  
Albert L. Muller  
William J. Neill  
Woodrow W. Wooten  
Jackson W. Bushby  
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Thomas E. Barrett  
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Charles A. Nittinger  
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Ralph R. Antidormi  
Tony J. Searth  
William L. Moffett  
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Peter R. Balushewsky  
Earl W. Norris  
Norvell P. Mills  
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John F. Connolly  
Luther E. Bryant  
James L. Sturn  
Stanislaus M. Wolczak  
William P. McMullen  
Maudlin C. Bell  
Eugene V. Myers  
Carl W. Stephenson  
Joseph Wysocki (mess)  
Walter B. Fetchko  
John P. Matunas  
Clayton R. Fore  
Arlee D. Walker  
Rob R. Warren  
Israel Miller  
Leo L. Meshauk  
Frank E. Kennedy  
Stephen Portuna  
Steve Bodner  
Joseph J. Fifer  
Edwin J. Mika  
William F. Hewer  
Harry Goldberg  
Glen L. Decker  
Leo P. Mercer  
Edward A. Wright  
Nathan E. Wiggins  
Chester E. Jones  
William T. Beatty  
Roland Lanier  
Stephen Shervais  
Paul Barton  
John Catalano  
Alfred R. Evans  
George W. McFarland  
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Marcus W. Rennix  
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Frank J. Faureck  
Paul McL. Carpenter  
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Hilton Hamilton  
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Edward J. Smith  
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Alfred S. Pratt  
Ray W. Arnold  
Leonard J. Redfern  
Ray McCoy  
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Karl W. Suess  
Lloyd A. Krummel  
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Donald H. Lockman  
Ronald E. Bell  
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Raymond E. Koon  
Aaron C. Ivey  
George F. Cade  
James E. Connell  
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 Buford A. Smith  
 Richard L. Albrecht  
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 Sidney L. Patterson  
 Rupert L. Fogle  
 William T. Farrar, Jr.  
 Shannon L. Whitaker  
 Joseph W. Callahan  
 Walter E. Morse  
 Stanley P. Pytel  
 Thomas Sazada  
 John R. Austin  
 Edward S. Norris  
 Ernest Rehfield  
 Robert W. Roth  
 Morris Brown  
 Cameron M. Saylor  
 Wilford B. Hamlin  
 Clyde J. Broyles  
 William A. Lassiter, Jr.  
 Wylie C. Rowland

**TO CORPORAL (SPECIAL WARRANT):**

Pharon C. Cooke  
 Sidney W. Cooley  
 Walter P. Tarasoff  
 Edward B. Daniels  
 James W. Mikell  
 Joseph D. Romero  
 Ellsworth M. Garner  
 Frank E. Kroesen  
 Ralph N. Goodman  
 Thomas J. Shaw  
 Walter L. Simpson  
 Wallace E. Ryan  
 James C. Rowe  
 Frank P. Sakert  
 Gifford L. Haley  
 Larry L. Culbert  
 Joseph J. Palko  
 Malcolm M. Kirk  
 Novis I. Rains  
 Larkin J. Burt  
 John P. Tobin  
 Edward D. Kendrick  
 Charles E. Williams  
 Lawrence E. Menard  
 Albert T. Ducharme  
 Melvin P. Torgeson  
 Murray W. Fowler  
 Harold E. Manning  
 J. V. Kuyendall  
 Jordan W. Bailey  
 Richard G. Driscoll  
 Harry E. Bateman  
 John R. Carson  
 Charley Wilkerson  
 Robert Lollar  
 Warren C. Mitchell  
 Omer A. Twitty  
 Egbert O. Sappington  
 Glenn R. Boone  
 Clarence W. Wernick  
 Charles F. Busch  
 Sam J. Domino  
 Arthur O. Hurd  
 Robert Z. Wind  
 James P. McGinley  
 Robert H. Callhan  
 Frank J. Poplawski (Temp.)  
 Kenneth A. Daugherty (Mess Temp.)  
 Earl W. Thompson  
 John F. Giles

**MARINE CORPS ENLISTED**

(Continued from page 59)

27 OCTOBER, 1939.  
 Corp. Marvin H. Fineberg—Yorktown to FMF Quantico.  
 Sgt. Dominick Russo—Yorktown to P. I. 3rd DBn.  
 Sup-Sgt. Edward F. Taylor—Quantico to Norfolk.  
 28 OCTOBER, 1939.  
 Sgt. David H. Wallace—Iona to FMF Quantico.  
 Corp. Jos. Gullino—Quantico to Annapolis.  
 Corp. Joe A. Shynkarek—NYd Wash., to Annapolis.  
 Sgt. Jackson L. Collins—Charleston, S. C., to FMF Quantico.  
 Plt-Sgt. Theodore M. Stephenson—Charleston, S. C., to Cuba.  
 29 OCTOBER, 1939.  
 Corp. Wm. A. Lassiter, Jr.—NP Portsmouth, N. H., to Pensacola.

FLORISTS FOR  
 HEADQUARTERS, MARINE CORPS

*Dupont Circle Flower Shop*

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 Pasteurized Milk Is Safe Milk!**

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**Fredericksburg, Va.**

**REENLISTMENTS**

(Continued from page 61)

GROCH, Stanley, 10-1-39, Philadelphia for NYd, Philadelphia.  
 WINDLEY, James Hoyle, 10-1-39, FMF, Quantico for Quantico.  
 GATTA, Frank Aniello Carmine, 10-2-39, New York for Portsmouth, N. H.  
 ABBOTT, Harold Francis, 9-27-39, Seattle for Bremerton.  
 COOK, William Alonzo, 9-27-39, Boise for Mare Island.  
 COLE, George, 9-30-39, Quantico for Quantico.  
 MARTON, Joseph John, 9-28-39, San Diego for MB, San Diego.  
 ROYSE, George Alvin, 9-27-39, San Diego NAS, San Diego.  
 TAULBEE, Robert, 9-28-39, Cincinnati for Quantico.  
 WHITTINGHILL, Charles Bryan, 9-30-39, Saint Louis for Portsmouth, Va.  
 ROBERTS, Charles Fletcher, 9-25-39, San Francisco for DQM.  
 SYLVESTER, Frank Edward, 9-21-39, San Diego for MB, San Diego.  
 TRUMMER, Harold, 9-26-39, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
 BECKER, Raymond Martin, 9-30-39, MB, Quantico for PSB, Quantico.  
 FINE, Irving, 9-26-39, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
 FINNIE, Charles Franklin, 9-24-39, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.  
 GOLDENBERG, Sam, 9-26-39, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
 JACKSON, Charles Ream, 9-26-39, San Diego, for SS San Diego.  
 JORDAN, William Andrew, 9-22-39, Guan. Bay for Guantanamo Bay.  
 JUNE, Randolph Marlin, 9-24-39, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
 PRATT, Gordon William, 9-24-39, Quantico for FMF, Quantico.  
 QUELCH, Kenneth Harold, 9-27-39, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
 ROSKO, Tony, 9-26-39, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

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**THE LEATHERNECK SMALL BORE TROPHY**

See Pages 26 and 27 for

**Entry Blank and Match Rules**

# MARINE ODDITIES



IN 1926, A GUNNERY SGT. FINGER PRINT EXPERT SENT A SET OF FINGER PRINTS TO HEADQUARTERS AFTER AN INVESTIGATION OF A ROBBERY AT A MARINE POST... THE PRINTS PROVED TO BE THOSE OF THE GUNNY ---  
" HE WAS CONFINED IN THE GUARDHOUSE "



FEB., 1922-- A DANCE AT THE MARINE BARRACKS, WASH., D.C. WAS INTERRUPTED BY THE NEWS OF A THEATER ROOF FALLING IN, CRUSHING HUNDREDS OF PATRONS. VOLUNTEERS FOR RESCUE WORK WERE ASKED FOR, AND IN A FEW MINUTES THE WHOLE DETACHMENT WAS IN UNIFORM, READY TO GO---



PRIVATE MILLER ENLISTED IN THE MARINES IN 1917; MADE CORPORAL, AND WAS DISCHARGED TO ACCEPT APPOINTMENT AS CHAPLAIN (LT. J.G.) IN THE NAVY. HE RESIGNED FROM THE NAVY IN 1919, AND ENLISTED AGAIN IN THE MARINES IN 1922...

"I DUNNO, MAYBE LIFE'S WURMA THEM COCKLES..."

"HISTORY REPEATS... MAYBE I'M HISTORY!"



"GEE, THE LEATHERNECK SAYS WE'RE GONNA GET ROLL COLLARS!"

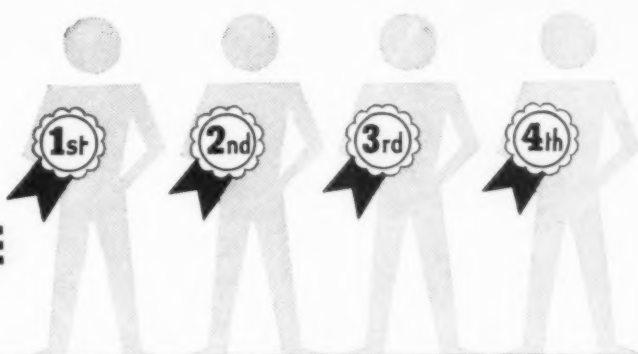
"WUTS! THEY WAS TELLIN' US THAT BACK IN AWT FOUR!"

THEN AS NOW...

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| <input type="checkbox"/> Contractor and Builder    | <input type="checkbox"/> Telephone Work <input type="checkbox"/> Radio | <input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning and Cooling                        | <input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry <input type="checkbox"/> Pharmacy       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Structural Draftsman      | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Engineering                        | <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Engineer                                      | <input type="checkbox"/> Coal Mining                                       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Structural Engineer       | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Draftsman                          | <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Electric Engineer                             | <input type="checkbox"/> Mine Foreman <input type="checkbox"/> Fire Bosses |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Management of Inventions  | <input type="checkbox"/> Machinist <input type="checkbox"/> Toolmaker  | <input type="checkbox"/> Marine Engineer                                     | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Engineer       | <input type="checkbox"/> Patternmaker                                  | <input type="checkbox"/> R. R. Locomotives                                   | <input type="checkbox"/> Cotton Manufacturing                              |
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| <input type="checkbox"/> Cost Accountant       | <input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship     | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Service <input type="checkbox"/> Mail Carrier | <input type="checkbox"/> Cartooning  |
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Whatever price you pay per pack, it's important to remember this fact: By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—*slower than any of them*—CAMELS give a smoking *plus* equal to

**5 EXTRA SMOKES  
PER PACK!**



Cigarettes were compared recently...sixteen of the largest-selling brands...under the searching tests of impartial laboratory scientists. Findings were announced as follows:

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YOUR BEST  
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